MAINE FARMER

AGRICULTURE — MECHANIC ARTS — GENERAL INTELLIGENCE &c.

VOL. XVII. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 17, 1849. NO. 20.

OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, OUR BROTHER MAN

Highland and Irish Cattle.

Our friends Tucker and Howard of the Albany Cultivator have published, from time to time, several well written articles on the subjects of Highland Cattle and Irish Cattle, and recommend an importation of these breeds into the United States. We think well of this recommendation. The experience of others as a guide is next akin to that of our own. Now, if in the comparatively small territory of Great Britain and Ireland, they find it advantageous to breed differently characterised breeds of cattle, sheep, &c., fitted and adapted by nature to live and thrive in particular locations, how much more advantageous a like system would prove in the United States, where we have the length and breadth of a whole continent, comprising all kinds of soil and location, and all kinds of climate, from torrid to frozen.

Hitherto only the larger and more stately looking breeds have been imported, while the smaller, more hardy, "rough and ready" ones have been neglected; and yet, in many situations, these would be far more profitable. There is a beauty and a profit in the fitness of things. The Durhams, for instance, are a noble and useful breed of cattle where you have plenty of feed, but take them upon some of the dry, sandy pastures on the seaboard, or the mountainous regions of the frontier, and you might as well try to fat an elephant on cheese parings as keep them there. For such locations the Highland cow from the west of Scotland, or the Kerry cow from Ireland, would be vastly better.

The last Cultivator contains a portrait and description of the Kerry cow; and in remarking upon it, the editor says:

"In many points it resembles the North Devon; but it is described as shorter in the leg and thicker in the neck, and somewhat heavier in the shoulder. It is of various colors; some are red, others brown, others brindled, and some with white intermingled with these colors. It is a very valuable breed, and is held in high estimation. The animals are very hardy, thrive on indifferent pasturage, and generally find support on their native hills, unsheltered. The cows are excellent for the dairy; and in the celebrated districts of Ireland, are preferred to any other breed. Youatt says—"The cow of Kerry is truly a poor man's cow, living every where, hardy, yielding, for her size, abundance of milk of a good quality, and fattening rapidly when required." Our countryman, Mr. Colman, states that he found in Ireland a dairy of five cows of this breed which had yielded an average of 320 pounds each of butter, (actually sold) in a season. The Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society, gives an account of a trial made between three Ayrshire, three Galloway, and three Kerry cows. The Ayrshires gave rather most milk, but the Kerries exceeded them all in butter. The following description of this stock is taken from Rawson's Survey of Kildare: "It [the cow] should have a sweet, placid countenance; a neat, clean horn; head very small; neck very thin at the head, tapering gently and increasing where it meets the shoulder, so as to gently cover it; shoulders flat and thin in the blade; chine not too fine; chest very deep and full at the breast; ribs rising roundly and swelling from the chine; couples close; hip not too wide, and nearly concealed by the high arching of the ribs, and closeness of the couples; hind quarters broad and lengthy, narrowing gradually to the tail, which should be snug between the bones; the quarters on the outside flat, on the inside full, but not extending too low; legs fine and clean in the bone."

We think the Kerry breed would be found very useful in this country; especially for the dairy, in the northern sections, where it is desirable to unite hardiness of constitution with milking properties; and it seems rather singular that among all the breeds which have been imported, this one, which all authorities agree in representing of superior excellence, should have been overlooked."

Use of Apple Tree Prunings.

At this season of the year, many farmers prune their orchards. Some take the limbs that are lopped off, and cut them up for fire-wood. The greater part, however, throw these limbs by the side of fences or walls, where they serve to harbor vermin, and collect thistle seeds, which spring up, and thus form plantations of these pests for years. A better mode is to return them into the tree again. This can be done in two ways—1st, by burning them and applying the ashes around the roots of the trees; and 2d, by cutting them up fine and burying them at the roots of the trees, where they gradually decay and thus afford nutriment for the tree again.

This mode of returning the cast off limbs and leaves of trees into the tree again is conformable to nature. We see it carried on daily in forests, which receive a dressing annually of its leaves and the dry pieces of limbs that are broken off by winds and snows, and laid at the roots, where they not only afford nourishment to the growing trees, but make the soil fertile for other purposes, as is proved by the bountiful crops that are obtained from new grounds, as the grounds recently cleared of the forest are called.

Wire Fences by Road-sides.

Mr. Samuel Cooke recommends in the Massachusetts Ploughman the trial of wire fences by road-sides where the snows are apt to drift in the winter. The use of wire fence any where is yet an experiment, and requires some years of trial in order to give it a fair test in regard to its being what is needed for fence, considering cost, durability, efficiency in stopping cattle, &c., &c. Should it be found to be such fence as is needed for the protection of lands and crops, the construction of them by road-sides where large drifts accumulate in the winter, will be a great advantage in preventing obstructions of this kind.

Butter Making.

Good butter is always in demand in our markets, and at prices which will well repay the cost of production. And the cost of manufacturing a superior article—one that will be creditable to the manufacturer and satisfactory to the purchaser and consumer, is often but little if any greater than when only an inferior and low-priced article is produced. It is, however, a well known fact that much of the butter manufactured in this State is not of superior quality, and will not command the highest price in the market. And this may be attributed, principally, to a want of knowledge, care and skill on the part of those who make it.

The situation and natural advantages of this State are highly favorable for dairying. We think there are portions of the State capable of producing butter fully equal to the famed Orange County or "Goshen butter" of New-York.—We have an abundance of good pasturage;—taken together we think our pastures are equal if not superior to those of any State in the Union. We have already some excellent cows for dairy purposes, and with proper attention, in a few years our stock might be so improved that the cows generally would be profitable and well adapted to the purpose.

To make good butter, good cows are requisite. When poor butter is made we do not think the fault is generally in the cows; although there is a very perceptible difference in the milk of different cows, and probably from the milk of some, good butter cannot be obtained. Suitable food for the cows is another requisite. When cows are obliged to obtain their food in swamps, or to eat weeds, browse and foul stuff, it is unreasonable to expect to make good butter from their milk. The best butter is obtained from the milk of cows which are kept in good pastures covered with a healthy growth of the cultivated grasses, such as herds grass, white and red clover, and free from weeds, &c. When the pastures are short in the latter part of the season, the stalks of Indian corn, fed when green, will be found to be a very suitable and profitable food for milch cows; when fed with these, more butter may be obtained from their milk, than when fed on grass alone, and that, too, which is equally good.

The following directions are from several authentic sources, but principally from the published statements of Mr. B. A. Hall, of New-Lebanon, N. Y., who, for two years in succession, received the first premium of the New-York State Agricultural Society for the best Butter Dairy.

The milk room or cellar should be kept perfectly sweet and clean, and at a temperature of not above 60°, nor below 45°. With the best butter makers a thermometer, and a supply of ice for cooling the milk and regulating the temperature, are considered almost indispensible. When the temperature requires it, Mr. Hall draws the milk over ice placed in a can with a faucet, by which means the cream rises in much less time than when cooled in the ordinary way. After it is strained, it is put into pans, usually about eight quarts in a pan. It ought to stand thirty-six hours before being skimmed, but this time must be varied occasionally as the weather changes. The cream should be taken off when the milk is slightly changed, and before it is coagulated. The cream may be kept in stone jars, and its temperature should never be suffered to rise higher than about 58 degrees, and it should be churned before anything more than a very slight fermentation takes place.

"The great anxiety of dairymen to churn quick," says Mr. Hall, "is at the expense of a first rate article. Any person, at all conversant with butter making, has observed the whitish yellow color and oily appearance it will present when taken from the churn, whenever the cream has been, or is too warm when the operation of churning commences, thus forever destroying its rich flavor and keeping properties. The buttermilk cannot be expelled without working too much, which makes it sticky and oily. On the contrary, cream taken from the milk at a proper time, kept and churned at 57 or 8°, will require more time in churning, but the butter will present a high and rich color, will be firm and hard—will not stick, and will readily break when being separated."

Many good butter makers wash the butter in pure cold water when first taken from the churn. Mr. Hall's method of freeing the butter from the milk, is to work it with a brake attached to one side of an inclined table, handling it with a common butter ladle. It is not so well to work butter with the hands, the heat of which has a tendency to injure the butter. After the butter-milk is thoroughly worked out, the butter is to be salted; and for this purpose pure ground rock salt is considered the best, and less than one ounce of salt is sufficient for a pound of butter, unless the butter is to be shipped or kept for a long time, when an ounce of salt may be used. The quantity, however, is best regulated by the taste. Saltpetre is useless in butter, if it is not positively injurious. If anything besides salt is allowed, it is a *very little* refined sugar. It it well to pass the salt through a fine sieve, in order to keep out all lumps or particles that will not dissolve. The salt should be well worked in, and after it has had time to dissolve, the butter may be again worked a very little, when nothing will be expelled but a little brine slightly discolored.

Well seasoned oak firkins are considered the best for packing butter. The Irish butter dealer uses no timber for his firkins that has not been seasoned at least two years, and even then he takes the precaution of having his staves baked in an oven before they are set up. Pots of stone-ware with a vitreous and durable inside coating are frequently used. Mr. Hall, we are informed, uses firkins made of well seasoned spruce, clear of sap, firmly put together, and neatly turned in the manner of what are called Shaker pails.—Before the butter is packed, the firkins should be well saturated with brine.

When butter is properly made and packed, nothing more seems required to preserve it for almost any length of time, than to keep it from the air in a cool place. For the purpose of keeping it from the air, we know of nothing better than to place a cloth which has been dipped in melted butter over the butter in the firkins, and cover it with brine. R.

Whitewash.

In answer to a subscriber who wishes us to publish a good recipe for whitewash, we would recommend the following, which we first found in the Cultivator for 1845.

Take one bushel of unslacked lime, and slack it with cold water; when slacked add to it twenty pounds of Spanish whiting, seventeen pounds of salt, and twelve pounds of sugar. Strain this mixture with an iron sieve, and it will be fit for use after reducing with cold water. This is intended for the outside of buildings, or where it is exposed to the weather. Two coats should be laid on wood and three on bricks. A whitewash brush may be used for laying it on, and each coat must be dried before the next is applied. This may be made any color you please. For straw color, instead of the whiting, use yellow ochre; for lemon color, use ochre and chrome yellow; for lead or slate color, use lampblack; for blue, indigo; for green, chrome green.

Ploughing.

This is an important operation, and much of the success of the farmer depends upon its proper performance. Great improvements have been made in the plough within a few years, so that ploughing may now be done in a better manner and with much greater ease to both ploughman and team than formerly. We do not suppose that ploughing answers the purpose of manuring in the least; on the contrary, the fertilizing matter in the soil will be exhausted more rapidly by frequent ploughing. By ploughing and thoroughly pulverizing the soil, its elements are brought into a state to be more readily imparted to the growing crops. If ploughing adds nothing to the soil, it certainly answers an important purpose in bringing the ingredients already in it into a condition to be useful.

Land may be and often is injured by injudicious and unseasonable ploughing. Especially is this the case when the soil is too wet. We ought not to plough when the soil is too wet to crumble or break. Where the land is exposed and liable to wash it ought not to be ploughed in the fall. In some situations a loss is sustained by the finest and best particles being blown away during the winter, when the ground is not covered with snow.

The proper depth of ploughing depends very much upon the nature and condition of the soil. If there is but little vegetable or animal matter in the soil, we would not bury that little very deep with the plough. We would not therefore plough light and poor soils deep unless we have a large quantity of manure to apply. In many situations the sub-soil plough may be used to advantage, even if the soil is poor. The deeper the soil is loosened in this way, the better. We do not see that this can do any injury, while it often greatly improves the soil and materially increases the crops. R.

Very Important to Farmers.

Turnips may be liberally fed to milch cows without imparting any unpleasant flavor to the milk or butter, by the following process:—Place the whole turnips into a steam box, with chopped hay, straw, or corn fodder, and steam them until they are soft. There should be some apertures in the top of the box, in order that the steam may escape whilst they are cooking. As soon as they are soft, the "escapes" should be closed, and the steaming process continued until the material with which they are steamed is perfectly saturated with water and the flavor of the turnips.

By this process, all the strong, unpleasant flavor of the turnip is removed, and a palatable one imparted. In connection with this experiment, I made the following invaluable one in testing the comparative value of cold and warm food and drink for milch cows:—The experiment was conducted thus—A herd of nine cows in a stable were fed with food, prepared as above, and allowed to cool before it was fed. The cows were turned out into the yard to drink cold water, where they remained some two or three hours, morning and evening, in the cold air (the weather being very cold.) The food was given in the stables, and the cows remained in all night. The milk was carefully measured for one week, and the amount of feed given, noted. The succeeding week the same amount of feed, prepared in the same manner, was given warm, the stable temperature was kept above freezing, and the chill taken off the water, the cows being constantly kept in the stables and the water carried to them. The result was, that there was an average gain, or increase, in the amount of milk secreted, of about one pint per diem for each cow, or nine pints, at 5 cents per quart, or 2½ cents per day. This will leave a net profit, in favor of the warm stable, food, and drink, of about 13 cents per day of the nine cows, or about $4 per month, which is the usual wages paid a common laborer in winter, in this region.

Besides the above advantage, the cows were much more comfortable, and the labor of turning them out into the yard and putting them up again, was more than that of carrying the water to them, as they required but little, being fed with moist steamed food, about one third of which was turnips.

I have also fed my swine with warm swill during the past winter, in which I have found a decided advantage. JOHN WILKINSON.

Mount-Airy Agricultural Institute,
Germantown, Pa., March, 1849.

[American Agriculturist.

POWER OF EXPANSION IN ICE. The general law is, that all bodies are expanded by heat, and contracted by cold. If it did not, ice, as it forms, would sink to the bottom, and our streams freeze solid. A correspondent of the Montreal Herald, lately experimented on the expansive powers of freezing water, with the following result:

He filled a 24 lb. shell (the diameter of which was 5,547 inches, and about ¾ of an inch in thickness) with water, and plugging up the whole securely, exposed it to the action of the frost, during one of our keenest nights this winter. In the morning he found the mighty power had divided the iron mass into four sections, one of which weighing 4½ pounds, was thrown 20½ yards, and must have passed upwards, over a wheel behind which it had been placed—the ice remaining in the section left behind, as if it had been pounded.

Bloody Milk.

MESSRS. EDITORS: When I was quite small my mother had a cow that gave bloody milk; I had an uncle who was in the habit of doctoring his own cows, and occasionally his neighbors if requested, with pretty good success. He was sent for. He inquired on which side the cow gave the bloody milk. I went to the stable with him to see the operation. He bled the cow under the belly, on the side from which she gave the bloody milk. He directed that Bittersweet ointment should be freely used about the udder for a few days, and said the cow would give "no more bloody milk." I state this to show that he had confidence in the remedy. Last spring I had a heifer that gave bloody milk; she had a fine calf by a Durham bull, and bore the marks of a good cow, so much so that I refused the highest price of good cows for her before she had her calf. I recalled to mind as near as I could the process by which I had seen a cow cured of the same disease, when a lad. I tied a cord around her body, raised the vein by the help of a twist, and drew, probably three quarts of blood from the vein leading to the diseased side of the udder. I procurad some roots of Bittersweet, the bark of which was boiled in water until the strength was extracted, then strained and the liquor simmered with lard until the water was nearly evaporated; this ointment was used freely by rubbing it well over and about the udder with the hand three times a day, after milking, for several days. I do not say that she gave "no more bloody milk." By letting the strippings remain in a vessel by itself for twelve or twenty-four hours, and carefully pouring off the milk it was found that a slight sediment had been precipitated containing bloody matter, which continued for four or five days after the bleeding operation was performed, since which time not the slightest trace of blood has been discovered in the milk, and she has fully answered my expectations. Every body knows or ought to know Bittersweet—it is found in the thickets and consists of a woody vine, which runs spirally up the bushes or small trees, and branches with the top of the tree; it has a long narrow leaf and bears clusters of berries; it blossoms in the spring; in summer the berries are green, in autumn a beautiful yellow, and in the winter, red. The root is of a golden yellow color, and its taste as its name indicates, bittersweet.

TORPEDO.

Lee county, Iowa, 1849.

P. S. Would not this disease have been likely to have terminated in what is called the garget in the udder had it not been attended to in season?

NOTE. This "Bittersweet" is also called *Tiver twig* in this section. It is the *Celastrus Scandens* or "*wax work*" of Botanists.

[Ed. Me. Far.

Butter Worker.

EDS. CULTIVATOR—As I observed an inquiry addressed to me in the February number of The Cultivator, respecting the cost, &c., of a butter worker, I will answer by giving a short description of mine—plain enough if possible, to enable those wanting the article to get one made, (as I did,) by mechanics in their own neighborhood.

The machine is simply a table, the bed of which is a white maple plank, 3 ft. long, by 2 ft. 2 inches wide. A conduit is cut with a gouge half an inch deep, on both sides, and diagonally across the lower end, to a point in the centre, so as readily to carry off all brine and butter-milk. This table is placed upon a strong frame, so constructed that one end is 2 feet 2 inches high, and the other 2 feet 9 inches from the floor to the surface, showing an inclined plane of a little more than two inches to the foot. Above this, and near the centre of the left hand side—(as you stand at the upper end)—is attached a brake by means of an iron shackle, formed of a bolt passing down through the frame of the table, on that side, and secured by a nut, in the lower end of which is an eye. To the lower end of the brake, by means of a bolt entering it endwise, is secured a short shackle with an eye in one end, through which the bolt passes into the brake, and in the lower end is to receive a short link, to attach it to the lower bolt. The whole long enough to let the square edge of the brake lie level across the table. The brake is about 4 feet long, 5 inches wide and 2 inches thick—one edge square and the other round. The lower end worked off and banded, and that part extending over the table, worked into a handle.

The table should be prepared for the reception of the butter, by being thoroughly scalded with hot, and cooled with cold water. With a convenient ladle to turn and handle the butter, and the temperature of 56° or 58°, a man can work 100 lbs. of butter in one hour, which I think the dairy-women will agree with me in saying, is altogether a very great saving of labor. The cost of the brake is about $5. B. A. HALL.

[Albany Cultivator.

Hoove in Cattle.

EDS. CULTIVATOR—Allow me to suggest a quicker and much easier way of curing an animal hoved on clover. Take a straw band, with a knot in the middle as large as a man's fist, put plenty of tar upon it, and put it in the mouth of the animal, and tie it on top of the head, not too tight—so that she can chew it. Then put two or three table spoonfulls of the tar in the mouth. This will relieve the animal almost instantly. I have cured at least twenty cattle in this simple way, and can cure any one in *fifteen minutes* at most, *with absolute certainty*. If the animal is hooved upon corn with rye chop, [corn or rye coarsely ground, and mixed with cut straw or hay,] I take a pint of lard or half a pound of glauber salts, and drench the bowels with it. I have known several cattle to be cured in this way—but never had but one of my own foundered—it was a cow fresh in milk. I gave her lard—she soon got better, but lost her milk, and for a week or two gave but little. She lost all her hair; it came off in great bunches.

[Albany Cultivator.] B. M. ELLIS.

GRAFTING GRAPE VINES. This operation may be performed precisely as in the case of apples and pears, provided the following precautions are attended to: The wood on which you wish to fit the graft may be one or more years old. Let the buds push into leaf, then graft, and allow the bud opposite the graft to grow till the buds of the scion begin to swell; then stop the other above the first joint, and check it entirely as soon as the scion pushes into leaf. [Gardeners' Chronicle.

Mosses on Meadows.

Mosses on meadows, like vermin on cattle, are a *consequence* rather than a *cause* of evil. They indicate a deficiency of stamina, health, or condition in the field or animal, rather than induce it themselves. But where either exist, they show something radically deficient, which must first be remedied before any useful results can follow. A farmer might as well leave his money with sharpers, or his manure heap under a spout, as his meadows in moss, or his cattle covered with vermin. All are spendthrifts together; and if left to themselves, will, like Pharaoh's lean kine, soon consume his evidences of previous plenty and show no equivalents in return. But how are we to get rid of mosses in meadows? Let us first see how they get there. The surest way to get rich, is first to know how you became poor.

Mosses are generally the result of a feeble growth of the grasses on a moist surface. The moisture of the land is not of itself objectionable, but decidedly the reverse; but when the profitable occupants of the soil fail or become thin and meagre, the profitless are ever ready to come in and supply their places. This is the case with the mosses; and it is not till the cultivated plants have declined, that these have gathered strength. To remove the latter, the former should be put in the very best condition. Scarifying, harrowing, closely feeding, and treading them thoroughly by the sharp hoofs of sheep and cattle, are all useful in extirpating the mosses from meadows. Sowing strong quick lime over them, when recently mown, or after short cropping by animals, is attended with decided advantage. Ashes will sometimes produce a similar effect. Guano, when mixed with mold and sown broadcast, is exceedingly useful; and so, too, are compost manures of all kinds. These help to destroy the mosses by invigorating the grasses. Properly draining, and especially *thorough under draining* the lands, is one of the most efficient modes of removing mosses and worthless aquatic plants. By carrying off all surplus, and particularly stagnant waters, the atmosphere and heat penetrate the soil and induce a vigorous, healthy growth of the cultivated plants, and thereby withdraw so much of the space and food which otherwise would be monopolized by the intruders.

When these and some other of the most obvious means of renovating meadows fail, there is no alternative, but to break up the sod and subject the field to another course of cultivation. It is not absolutely necessary that this undergo a series of rotations, although for many reasons this is better; yet a rotation may be secured exclusively with the forage plants, the clovers, and numerous varieties of the grasses. The meadow may, if it be preferred, be thoroughly manured with unfermented dung, then turned over flat, and after applying a top-dressing of compost, may be harrowed lengthwise of the furrows, and sown with grass seed liberally; and if all has been properly managed, the mosses will not, for years again, infest your meadows. [American Agriculturist.

The European Mountain Ash.

The brilliant appearance of the European Mountain Ash, (*sorbus aucupara*,) when in autumn it is densely clad with its rich crimson fruit, is a circumstance sufficient to give it strong claims to the care of the arboriculturist, independently of the beauty of its foliage. But a tree, which, from this latter property, has long been a favorite with us, and which, though it is common in Europe, we regret to say, is yet but half so well known as it should be, is the Silver-leaved Abele, (*Populus Alba.*) Its growth is very rapid, and it is, therefore, well adapted for planting where time is an object of consideration. The flowers are insignificant, but its leaves are highly interesting. The under side of each of these is rendered perfectly white by a dense cottony pubescence, and in a gentle breeze, from their being supported on slender petioles, they are in constant motion. At a moderate distance, to a spectator standing on the windward side, they give it frequently the appearance of being covered with a profusion of white flowers. It has a beautiful effect from the house when seen at some distance in the foreground of a handsome group of trees of a darker green. Added to this, it holds its foliage unscathed by the frost, until the very latest period in autumn. [Prairie Farmer.

DIFFERENT CROPS IN ALTERNATE ROWS. J. G. Chadsey, of Wickford, R. I., made an experiment last year in relation to the cultivation of onions and carrots in alternate rows. The result was, that a piece planted with onions, in rows one foot apart, produced 507 bush. per acre; and the piece planted with carrots and onions in alternate rows, at the same distances as on the other lot, gave 380 bushels of onions, and 774½ bushels of carrots per acre. The value of the crop on the first-mentioned lot, was $202.80; manure and expense of cultivation, $93.10; giving a nett profit of $109.10 per acre. The piece planted with onions and carrots together, gave an aggregate value of $306.80 per acre; manure and expense of cultivation, $117.59; leaving a nett profit of $189.21. Part of the onions were sold at fifty cents, and the remainder at forty cents per bushel. The carrots sold mostly in the field, at twenty cents per bushel. The advantage of cultivating the carrots and onions together, is thought to be owing to the more ready admission of the sun's rays. The onions are sown six weeks before the carrots, and they mature and are taken off before the carrots shade the ground—the latter making their greatest growth in the last half of September, and through October.

[Albany Cultivator.

EGG PONE. Three eggs, a quart of Indian meal, a large table spoonful of fresh butter, a small tea spoonful of salt, a half pint or more of milk. Beat the eggs light and mix them with milk; then stir in gradually the Indian meal, adding salt and butter. It must not be batter, but a soft dough, just thick enough to be stirred well with a spoon. If too thin, add more Indian meal, if too stiff, thin it with a little more milk. Beat or stir it long and hard. Butter a tin or iron pan; put the mixture into it, and set the pan immediately into an oven, which must be moderately hot at first, and the heat increased afterwards. A Dutch oven is the best for the purpose. It should bake an hour and a half or two hours, in proportion to its thickness. Send it to the table hot and cut into slices. Eat with butter or molasses.

[Exchange.

What constitutes Good Farming?

In his work on "Laneash Farming"—a rare and valuable contribution to agricultural literature, Mr. Rawstone, the author, remarks:—

"It may be laid down as a standing rule, and as a guide to direct us, that all good farming, the whole of that process by which bad land is to be converted into good, and productive, and continued in that state, is composed in the three following operations of husbandry, viz:—

1. To carry off all superfluous and stagnant water, by means of judicious draining.

2. To return through the medium of manure, the strength and fertility which has been exhausted by cropping.

3. To extract all noxious weeds, that the strength of the manure may be thrown into the crops, and not into the weeds."

Every cultivator who exercises discretion in the management of his lands, will recognise at once the importance of observing these rules. Every weed produced on a farm, abstracts somewhat from its productive value, and when permitted to mature its seed, is a nuisance, the deteriorating and stultifying effects of which will make themselves felt for many years. To manure a field which has been carelessly hoed for one or two seasons, and where more spurious vegetation has been allowed to reach maturity, than has been destroyed, or even *crippled* by the hoe, is a labor that can involve little else except disappointment and dissatisfaction in the end. Hoeing and weeding are processes which should be performed with skill and circumspection. Every weed should be eradicated and destroyed. When one hoeing, or one weeding fails to effect this, let it be repeated; and so on till the soil is thoroughly cleansed, and every vestige of spurious vegetation utterly and completely destroyed.—Most weeds are gross feeders, and abstract a greater amount of nutritive matter from the soil, than is required to perfect three times the number of cultivated plants, of equal, or even superior size and weight. [Germantown Telegraph.

A SPECIMEN OF PENOBSCOT FARMING. We mentioned on Saturday that Captain Nathaniel Bryant, of Dexter, last week sold to John Low, Esq., of the Old City Market, a yoke of beef oxen for $170,50. We learn that these oxen were almost entirely fatted on ruta bagas. Capt. Bryant last season raised 3000 bushels of ruta bagas. On three acres of land he raised between twenty-four and twenty-five hundred bushels, a portion of which he sold in the Bangor market for fifty cents a bushel, while the average cost of his whole crop, exclusive of land rent, was but four cents a bushel. He prepares the land as for wheat, and sows the seed in rows two feet apart, with a sowing machine, with which one man can plant three acres in a day.

He has never failed to secure a good crop, and they keep well and make good fodder for all his cattle and sheep. He thinks that the farmers in Maine should raise large quantities of this valuable turnip.

Capt. Bryant was very successful last season in his wheat crop, having raised 150 bushels of Georgia red wheat all fit for seed, from eight bushels of sowing on eight acres of land. This is less than the usual quantity of seed, but he thinks it is quite sufficient. This seed wheat he has sold for about two dollars a bushel. He will sow ten acres to wheat the present season. He has upon his farm a flock of 1000 sheep.

[Bangor Whig.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY IN VOLTAIC ELECTRICITY. Mr. Alfred Smee, the Surgeon to the bank of England, and inventor of the battery which bears his name, has announced important discoveries in animal electricity. By a test which he terms electro-voltaic, he has satisfied himself that the terminations of the sensor nerves are positive poles of a voltaic circuit, while the muscular substance is the negative pole. The sensor nerves are the telegraphs which carry the sensation to the brain, and the motor nerves carry back the volition to the muscles. The brain he infers to consist of five distinct voltaic circles, which, upon theoretical grounds he believes to be sufficient to account for all mental phenomena. Mr. Smee has succeeded in making artificial electric fish, and an artificial muscular substance. The bare announcement of such a discovery must put the whole medical world upon the alert, and in their hands for the present we leave it. Should Mr. Smee's views be confirmed by other investigators, he will establish an imperishable name in the records of physiological science. [London Sun.

Virtues of Smart Weed.

MR. EDITOR—In the Ploughman of the 17th of February, there was an article on the virtue of smart weed, and you requested some of your correspondents to let you know what they knew of the virtues of smart weed, as a medicinal herb. I am not one of that number; but I will tell you what has been my experience, as to its virtue, for more than twenty years.

In the first place, it is almost a sure remedy in the case of cholic. Steep and drink the same as any other herb tea. In the next place, it is worth $5 per hundred for a stock of cattle, if it is cut and well cured when in full bloom. Give an ox, cow or horse, one pound per week, during the time they are up to hay, and it will keep their bowels and hide loose. It is an excellent physic. If a horse has one pound a week, there is no danger of his having botts, or worms of any kind; and they will eat it sooner than they will the best of hay. Try it. GILMAN LOUGEE.

Parsonsfield, Me., 1849.

Smart weed grows thick enough in many places to turn out a good swarth. We have never tested its virtues as a cathartic or as food for cattle. There is nothing like trying, as all good farmers know. [Mass. Ploughman.

MONSTER APPLE TREES. There is an apple tree on the estate of Joseph Briggs, on Federal Hill, in the town of Dedham, supposed to be a hundred years old, which measures thirteen feet and a half in circumference one foot from the ground. Its branches cover an area of about sixty feet in diameter. This tree is second only to that in Duxbury, which is sixteen feet in circumference a foot or two above the surface of the ground, is over one hundred years old, and bore in one year, fruit which made ten barrels of cider, in addition to thirty barrels of apples put in the cellar. [Boston Traveller.

Happiness and Labor.

Industry not only develops the outward and visible elements of civilization, but also those vast capacities and divine energies that lie folded in the human mind, and the elements of strength that exist in man's physical organization. Exercise is as necessary to the development of man's mental and physical powers, as air is to the preservation of his existence. Without the genial and vitalizing element of the one, life would become extinct; and without the invigorating influence of the other, weakness would unnerve the muscle, and imbecility degrade the mind. The blacksmith's arm lifts the sledge, and as he day by day, with patient toil, plies it to the yielding metal, it grows strong by the vigor of its labor. The farmer, as he goes forth with the diversified and purer labors of his occupations, feels the healthy strength of invigorated muscles. The clerk weakens with inaction at the desk, and the mechanic grows strong with the active and vigorous exercise of the plane at the bench. But there is higher and diviner development dependent upon exercise or labor, than mere bodily strength. The soul—immortal mind—with all its exalted susceptibilities, holy aspirations, wonderous powers and glorious destiny, can only expand itself and unfold its God-like attributes under the creative influence of constant activity. That "image of God" can only develope and reflect the glory of its infinite and eternal prototype, by the use of the heaven-appointed agency—labor. Then, as mind is the noblest creation of the Deity, so is labor the most honorable destiny of man. But not only are mental and physical capacities the results of exercise, but all blessings of their endowment are dependant upon their use. Mental or bodily strength are productive of no enjoyment, or are of no value, only as they by exertion, shall be rendered such. Thus, all that is noble or useful in human life, is dependant upon exercise for their existence and impart to it their nobility and dignity. No labor can be too humble, as none can be too exalted for honor and reward. Though the credit is lost in the mercenary consideration of the reward, yet even when the laborer reflects upon the vastness of the blessings conferred by the public works upon mankind, how justly proud can he feel of his agency in their construction—the most degraded of honest labor. How is the toil of the pioneer ennobled by the fact that he is contributing his part in restoring the primitive beauties of Eden, and gracing the residence of man with its paradisaic culture and happiness! That man yonder, laboriously planting his posts, and stretching his wires, will be honored more in the sure effects of increased intelligence, unity and peace in the world, than the lazy monarch upon the proudest throne in Christendom. [Exchange.

USES OF THE BLACK CURRANT. The Black English Currant is represented to have qualities that entitle it to extensive propagation. A kind of wine has been manufactured from it which is celebrated for its midicinal properties. The Boston Medical Examiner, quoted by Fessenden, said of this wine, "It has all the good properties of the best Port, without any of its heating or constipating effects. We could name several instances, where in great debility and exhaustion, after protracted and severe fever, and from other causes, nothing else could be thought of or taken with pleasure or advantage, in which this wine proved grateful to the palate, and most friendly to the stomach; in which, indeed, it was the principal means of conducting the patient to health and strength. Its exhibition has been attended with remarkable success in the early stages of cholera and dysentery; and again in the latter stages of these diseases, after the symptoms of inflammation or febrile excitement had ceased. It has been strikingly remedial in the low stages of typhoid and bilious fever. We have not room to enumerate many other morbid affections in which this wine has proved useful. In sore throat, it has, for many years, been considered almost a specific remedy."

PENOBSCOT OYSTERS. The experiment was tried here last season by Messrs. Vinton & Porter of planting oysters at a suitable place on our river, in order to supply the market here with them in fine order and fresh. The experiment proved sufficiently successful for them to plant four thousand bushels of Virginia oysters the present season. By this means they are enabled to furnish to the trade and to their friends, excellent fresh oysters during the entire season. This arrangement, requiring as it does a large capital and no little enterprise, will be found of great value to the keepers of our hotels and boarding houses, and to the public generally. There are but few things better than a good oyster, and nothing more worthless than a poor one. Now all may be sure of getting good ones. [Bangor Whig.

RAISING CHICKENS. Many persons fail in raising chickens, for want of a little attention to them at this season of the year. Convenient boxes for them to lay and hatch in should now be made. They should be nailed securely in sheltered places, and filled with soft hay. Old boxes should be cleansed, scalded with boiling water, and the bedding renewed. As soon as a hen shows a disposition to sit, 12 or 15 eggs should be given her, and a date 21 days in advance, should be marked with chalk in a conspicuous place. Hens should be preferred that have proved themselves good sitters, and that have been successful in raising their broods. The difference between a good and a bad hen is worth attention. I have a hen whose long and polished spurs prove her six or eight years old, which to my recollection, has hatched her eggs and raised two broods of vigorous chickens every season. A. B.

[Albany Cultivator.

WAKE SNAKES. Mr. Luther Morse, of Mill Village, recently killed, about 3 miles from Dedham, forty-two black snakes, all of which he found in one hole or den in the ground. The longest of these measured five feet six inches, and the shortest three feet—making an aggregate length of "one hundred and seventy eight feet and six inches!" This is strictly true.

[Lowell Courier.

Be not in haste to turn cattle to pasture. It is best to keet them at the barn till there is a good *bite* of grass. Sheep may be turned out, on dry land, this month. [Ex.

MAINE FARMER.

R. EATON, Proprietor. | E. HOLMES, Editor.

AUGUSTA:
THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 17, 1849.

Legislative Business.

It is rather quiet times now, politically speaking, and we hope our Legislature, which has just assembled, will not be drawn into the vortex of any political whirlpool to the neglect of business that will concern the whole people rather than any political party. The true business of every Legislature divides itself into two divisions, viz—general and local. In a young and growing State like ours, covering as it does such a wide extent of territory, the local business must necessarily be great and diversified; and when particular interests clash against each other, as they often do in certain sections, it takes up a great deal of time. The general business is not so much in amount, and consequently does not consume so much time. It is therefore too often put off from day to day, and finally crowded into the "*heel of the session*," as it is called, and some of it either laid over to another session, or but half finished.

We hope the present Legislature will reverse this mode of doing business—attend to the general business—the business that concerns the whole people of the State, first, and sectional or local business next. There are some questions of great importance which will be presented to them, which should receive their serious consideration and deliberate action. We will name some of them now, and take the liberty to refer to them more particularly hereafter. Among the subjects of the kind alluded to are the following: Education and Agricultural Schools—Home Exemption—Courts of Conciliation, &c. The home exemption question is one of grave import. It is one that is discussed by the people of the whole Union, and the plan has received the sanction and become a law in a few of the States, as in Connecticut and Wisconsin. It is a question that requires much judgment and deliberation. A law establishing it should be based upon mercy and justice—combining so much of mercy as shall give a comfortable shelter and home, though of an humble character, to every man, exempt from attachment and distress, and yet so much of justice, that the possessor shall have not so much value included in his premises as to make him richer than an honest creditor, who has entrusted him with his property, and is now defied by him because he is entrenched behind a home exemption law. While we would shield the poor from the merciless grasp of the avaricious who would strip a man of his last morsel, and then turn him and his family into the wide world destitute, we would also restrain the reckless and unprincipled from incurring debts because there was no efficient means of enforcing a collection, in prompt but cheap and reasonable manner.

Courts of Conciliation are much needed among us. There are evils and abuses in our present system of courts that require remedying. People bow to them at present submissively, because they are the fruits of long custom; but they are not the less bitter fruits for that. Excessive costs—vexatious delays—unjust decisions of juries founded upon legal quibbles and technicalities, which often rise up superior to right and justice, all prove that something is "rotten in Denmark," and that there is a plague spot in our courts that ought and must be eradicated. The subject will be presented to the Legislature in some form or other, and we hope it will receive candid consideration and righteous action. More anon.

The Architect.

The 7th number of the current volume of Ranlett's Architect is out. It contains plans and elevations of several cheap houses of different styles and costs.

This is the kind of architecture that concerns the great mass of this community. Cheap, durable and convenient, are the requisites of houses for nine tenths of the people. Many think because a house is small and cheap there is no need of taking any trouble about ornament or convenience. This is not right. Mr. R. justly observes that,—"The house proper deserves more care and calculation in its structure than a packing box. It is the case in which a man places the objects that are dearest to him, in which he shuts himself from the world to enjoy that portion of it which he can call his own. It is his sanctuary in time of trouble, his retreat from oppression, the scene of his first struggle for life, and his last glimpse of the world; surely, if a man may be pardoned for bestowing his affections and devoting his time to the beautifying and perfecting of any sublunary object, that object is his house."

THE REPUBLICAN JOURNAL, published at Belfast, came out last week in a new and beautiful dress. The Journal is a well conducted sheet, of the Democratic faith, and enjoys a wide circulation in the county of Waldo and contiguous territory. We are happy to note this sign of its prosperity.

RAIN AND FRESHET. On Sunday evening, last, it commenced raining, and the rain continued to fall during the night and a part of the day following. This is the greatest rain of the season, and has caused quite a freshet in the Kennebec river. On Tuesday, the water was two or three feet deep on the wharves in this town. Previous to this rain the ground was very dry, and there had been no considerable freshet in the river.

The Maine Farmer *says* he has seen a Spanish hen's egg that measures 8 by 6 3-4 inches; also a goose egg that weighs 10 ¼ ounces, and measures 11 ½ by 9 inches. Where's Sinbad!

[Lewiston Journal.

The Belfast Signal puts the same question. Really, gentlemen, we are in doubt as to the distinguished personage's place of abode. At first we were of the opinion that he resided in the shire town of Waldo; but, upon "the sober second thought," we are "almost persuaded" into the belief that he has pitched his tent in that thriving and expanding village situate at the tail-end of Lincoln. We will demonstrate to you, gentlemen, if you will take the trouble "to come to tea"—(i. e. if it be a "fixed fact" that "what is sauce for goose, is sauce for gander"—) that Mr. S. hasn't been in "these parts" at all, at all. *That* egg will give you both a feast, and leave fragments enough to satiate the hunger of your humble host. "Will you, will you come to" tea!

ANOTHER BIG EGG. Our correspondent R. of Waterford, writes as follows:

"Having noticed several accounts of large eggs chronicled in your paper, and believing that "Old Oxford" never has been beat yet in raising "tall crops" in any line of husbandry, I send you an account of a hen's egg, the produce of the of the Poultry yard of Mr. Joseph Barker, in Waterford, measuring 8 1-4 inches by 6 1-8 inches in circumference. If any one can beat this out of the County or in, we will try again."

Fish Breeding.

It may be a curiosity only to us who have such an extent of sea coast, and so many lakes, rivers and streams full of fish, to make any inquiries in regard to the best modes, or any modes of breeding fish. The comparative ease with which we are generally supplied with fish of various kinds, has made it unnecessary to study *all* the habits of fish with any view of breeding them economically. It is done in many parts of the world, and the facts which have been elicited by those who have attended to such operations are very interesting.

The Chinese, who are so famous for economical arrangements for procuring food, often adopt a practice like the following. It is stated by some travellers that at certain seasons of the year, they carefully collect the ova, or spawn as some call it, of certain kinds of fish, as fast as it is deposited, then procure some hen's eggs, and after making a hole in each end, by blowing the inside of it through, the fish ova are introduced into the shell. The ends being closed, the egg is placed in an oven of a certain temperature, until the young fry nearly make their appearance, when the shell is broken, and the contents put into water warmed by the rays of the sun.—When the young brood procured by this means, attain a certain size, a portion of it is applied for the purpose of feeding the larger species of fish, and the remainder destined for the table. Such management may do for China, where labor is exceedingly cheap and provisions scarce.

We could hardly afford the time and trouble. We may, however, take the hint and supply places destitute of fish now, or of certain varieties of fish, by obtaining the ova or spawn, and depositing it in those waters where they are wanted.

Fish have been transported from one location to another by catching them alive, and confining them in water, until they are liberated in the water where they are desired to propagate.—Some people suppose that fish that come up from the ocean periodically, require a chance to go back periodically. This does not hold good in all cases. In some of the ponds or lakes of Maine are found the common smelt, which were probably first confined there, or prevented from returning to the ocean from which they originally came, by the construction of dams across the streams or outlets. They have continued to live and flourish for a long series of years, and if anything are improved in size thereby. How far this mode might be carried is not known.

There can be no doubt that the Salmon might be thus confined in large deep ponds by the same means. The habits of this fish are in many respects like the trout, with this exception: the salmon migrates up the streams from the deep waters of the ocean or rivers in the spring of the year, for the purpose of spawning. The trout migrates in the fall. Both, however, retire to deep water in the winter. Those large salmon trout, as they are called, which are caught in the lakes above us, live in deep water, and pretty near the bottom, and it requires a long line to catch them.

Some friends once tried to change the residence of the Bass, by confining them in ponds that did not very directly communicate with the sea. What success they met with, we are not informed. If the habits of fishes were better understood, we have no doubt that many more species might be brought to become permanent inhabitants of our lakes and ponds, instead of being mere transient visiters.

Gathered Fragments.

E. H. Howard, late postmaster at Sheboygan, Wisconsin, has started for California, in a boat-wagon of his own construction. The box of the wagon is a boat, set on steel springs, the whole of which is covered with oilcloth, making a very comfortable house. The establishment is so arranged that, upon reaching a river, the running gears of the wagon can be unshipped in a few minutes, and taken aboard the boat while crossing the stream.

No spirit aboard. The directors of the Boston and Maine Railroad have voted to employ no persons upon the road who use intoxicating drinks.

Mr. Henry Todd, of Boston, has willed to the general hospital of Massachusetts, $5000; to the Boston asylum and farm school, $3000; and to the children's friends society, $2000; the rest of his estate not left to his family—some $10,000—to the board of education, for the benefit of Normal schools in the State.

The Frost at the South is not likely to prove as bad as was expected. A letter from New Orleans of the 29th states that "the excitement consequent on 'frost' is fast dying away. That portion of the crop which was *above* ground, and injured, has been replanted, and has had fine rain and sunshine since. Likely enough on 1st June next the frost of 15th April will have been forgotten."

Acquittal of Mrs. Howard. The jury in the case of Mrs. Howard, tried at Cincinnati for the murder of a mistress of her husband, rendered a verdict of acquittal on the 7th. When the verdict was read in court, the thousands assembled to hear this unfortunate woman's fate, cheered both the jury and the lady.

The Lisle Parricide. We copied, a week or two since, an account of the murder of James Houghtaling, of Lisle, Broome county, by his son, eight years old, by cutting off his head as he lay drunk in a furrow, in the field. The Binghamton Iris says that the boy has been discharged "on account of his extreme youth and moral incompetency to commit the crime of murder."

Major George W. Whistler, the distinguished American Engineer, died of the cholera in St. Petersburg, Russia, on the 7th of April last. He was employed by the Emperor of Russia in the construction of railroads, and enjoyed to a remarkable degree the confidence and respect of the Russian Government.

A Jury turned Judges. A man named John Welsh has been convicted at New Orleans of murdering his wife. The verdict of the jury was, "Guilty, without capital punishment." The reader will be reminded of that other famous verdict, "Not guilty if he will leave the town."

Gold. On Tuesday, 103 ounces of California gold dust were deposited with Harden & Co., of Boston, on account of a book-seller in Saco, Me., to be conveyed to the mint at Philadelphia, for coinage.

Big bird cages. Cast iron jails are now in construction at Cincinnati. One is to go to Plaquemine, La., and three are destined to Gallatin, Miss.

Compassion. The most tender hearted man we ever saw was a shoemaker, who always shut his eyes and whistled when he ran his awl into a sole.

APPOINTMENTS. William Paine, of Bangor, has been appointed Marshal of Maine, vice Rufus McIntire. Joshua Dunn has been appointed Postmaster of Portland; Walden S. Parks, do. of Skowhegan; Rev. G. W. Fargo, do. of South Solon.

"WERE YOU RIGHT!" Of course, Mr. Lewiston Journal. We had two copies, one from each of the presses mentioned.

Terrible Riot in New York!

Awful Sacrifice of Life!!

For some time there has existed a personal difficulty between Mr. Forrest, the American actor, and Mr. Macready, the English actor. On Monday night of last week Mr. Macready was driven from the stage of the Astor Place Theatre, by a gang of American rowdies. He did not intend to attempt to play again in that city, but upon the urgent invitation of many distinguished citizens, he consented to attempt again the fulfilment of his engagement, which resulted in a bloody tragedy. We copy from the Boston Bee:

We condense from the New York papers of yesterday an account of one of the most deplorable riots that has ever occurred in this country. As was stated in the *Bee* of Friday morning a serious collision between those opposed to Mr. Macready and the authorities was anticipated. In addition to the extra force of Police, under the command of Mr. Matsell, Gen. Sanford ordered out the Seventh Regiment, Col. Duryea; two troops of horse, (Capts. Varnum and Patterson,) of the Eighth Regiment, under command of Gen. Hall, and the Huzzars attached to Gen. Morris' Brigade.

For some time before the doors were opened, people began to collect in Astor Place, and the Police took their stations at the doors and in the buildings. The crowd increased with every moment, and at half-past seven, the square and street from Broadway to the Bowery were nearly full. There was such a tremendous rush about the doors, in spite of a notice posted up stating that the tickets were all sold, that several of the entrances were obliged to be closed. The windows had previously been barricaded.

Inside, the house was filled, but not crowded, and the amphitheater was not more than half full. The general appearance of the audience was respectable, and it was hoped at first that there would be no serious attempt at disturbance. On Mr. Macready's appearance, however, there was a perfect storm of hisses, groans and shouts, but, in the last scene of the act, Mr. Matsell, Chief of Police, made his appearance in the parquette, and followed by a number of his aids, marched directly down the aisle to the leader of the disturbance, whom he secured after a short but violent struggle. One by one the rioters were taken and carried out, the greater part of the audience applauding as they disappeared. Four of those thus locked up in the lower part of the theatre, endeavored to fire the building.

As the parquette and gallery were cleared of the noisiest rioters, the crowd without grew more violent, and stones were hurled against the windows on the Astor Place side. As one window cracked after another, and pieces of bricks and paving stones rattled in on the terraces and lobbies, the confusion increased, till the Opera House resembled a fortress besieged by an invading army rather than a place meant for the peaceful amusement of a civilized community. The phrase,

"Our castle's strength
Will laugh a siege to scorn,"

was loudly applauded. But in spite of the constant crashing and thumping of stones and the terrible yell of the crowd in the street, the tragedy [too truly a tragedy to many] was played to an end and the curtain fell. Macready escaped in disguise, and the after-piece went on till the sharp volleys of musketry were heard, when the audtory dispersed.

The first attack on the outside was headed by E. Z. C. Judson, (editor of *Ned Buntline's Own*,) who was arrested, with Bill Sparks, Sam Burns, a burglar named Tappan, and other notorious characters.

The Mayor and Sheriff ordered the military to the spot, but when a troop of horse came up, they were so assailed with stones that their horses became unmanageable, and they retreated. The "National Guard" then endeavored to come up, but were thrown into disorder by the attack made upon them, and retired to Broadway, where they rallied, and made another attempt to reach the theatre. They were hissed and pelted as before, with stones, but they succeeded in reaching the desired point. They then endeavored to form in line on the side-walk, and while doing so, five or six of them were felled to the ground by paving stones and taken into the theatre in a state of insensibility. Captain Pond, the Captain of the company, was one of those thus injured.

Shots were also fired, and the next officer in command then said to the Sheriff, that if he did not get orders to fire, he and his men would abandon the streets. The officer read the Riot Act and directed the company to fire a round over the heads of the people, which was accordingly done, but without effect. The people continued to pelt them with paving stones as before. An order was then given to the company to fire at the crowd, and it was done, two men falling; one was sent to the hospital, but the other was found to be dead. After the volley, the mob retreated a short distance, but rallied and renewed the attack with greater vigor than before. Paving stones and other missiles were discharged in great quantities; and another volley was fired by the military, killing and wounding several.

After this volley the crowd retreated again, and the military and the police took advantage of it to form a line across the street at both ends of Astor Place, so as to prevent any connection between Broadway and the Bowery. Major General Sandford then issued an order for more troops and two brass pieces loaded with grape to be brought to the scene immediately, as it was rumored that the crowd intended to arm themselves and renew the attack. It was at this time half-past eleven o'clock, and the additional troops consisting of several companies and the artillery, reached the scene of disorder. The cannon loaded with grape were placed in front of the theatre, ready in case of a renewal of the attack.

Fourteen are said to have died before one o'clock A. M., and *twenty-eight* were known to be wounded. These were at the Hospital, Watch House, and Apothecary stores, though others who were wounded undoubtedly were taken home.

What adds to this tragic occurrence is that most of those who were killed were innocent of all participation in the riot. A little boy, eight years old, was killed by a ball, at the corner of Lafayette-place, and a woman, sitting in her own room, at the corner of the Bowery, was shot in the side. In the midst of the firing, one of the Harlem Railroad cars stopped in the vicinity, for the purpose of allowing an elderly gentleman to get out. As soon as he had put his foot on the step, in the act of descending, he was pierced by a musket ball, and fell dead. It was found that he was shot through the heart.

A poor Irish woman, named Bridget Fagan, had gone out with her husband after he had returned from his daily labor, to purchase a few shirts, and were returning to their humble home, when, unfortunately, they passed directly in range of the fire of the military. She received a frightful gun-shot wound in the right knee, and fell into her husband's arms like a child.

A ghastly spectacle was presented in the fifteenth ward station house. Six fine looking young men laid there in death—one with his brains protruding from a wound in the skull, another shot through the hip, another through the heart, and the remainder pierced in different parts by musket balls.

Going up Broadway, (writes an eye-witness,) we met a solemn procession coming down, preceding, accompanying, and following a covered wagon which contained the bodies of five persons, some of whom were dead, and others seriously wounded. The wagon was drawn along upon the walk by a number of men. This whole scene was solemn in the extreme; but few words were spoken by the persons who accompanied the vehicle, and what was said was uttered in low tones. A little farther up Broadway, we met a crowd of men and boys bearing a dead body on a bier. This had hardly passed, when another crowd came through Fourth street from the Bowery, bearing on a rude litter the wounded Bridget Fagan. This reminds us of the scene on the Boulevards of Paris, in the last revolution there.

List of killed and wounded. The Journal of Commerce says: At the City Hospital are the following wounded persons: Joseph McDonald, aged 17, wounded in the left lung, native of Ireland; Geo. N. Kay, 28, wounded of right lung, a merchant of New Brunswick; Bridget Fagan, of Ireland, 30, wounded of knee joint; Henry Burgett, 27, shoulder; Geo. A. Curtis, 32, printer, right lung, of New York; George Lincoln, Mass., 30, shoemaker, abdomen, dangerously; Thos. Ayword, 19, Halifax, leg; Stephen Bolton, 37, eye and neck; Conrad Becker, Germany, 23, thigh; Ed. McCormack, New York, groin, doubtful; John Balzell, Scotland, 22, side.

It is stated as a remarkable fact, that all who were shot about the trunk, are shot through and through, showing that they were engaged in close action.

The following were taken into the drug store of D. Sargeant. Of the citizens: two dead and nine wounded, of whom seven are supposed to be mortally wounded. Of the military: six, who were seriously injured by stones.

At the 15th ward station house six dead bodies lie. The police have reported Henry Otten, killed; Fred. Gillespie, wounded in the foot; McGowen, in the thigh; Brown, of 42 Mercer st., dead; and a gentleman and lady who were crossing the Bowery at Eighth street, were struck by a random ball and taken into an adjoining store, both reported dead; a colored woman, who keeps an oyster shop on the corner of Lafayette and Astor Places, was struck by a ball and afterwards died while on the way to the hospital. A butcher named Romaine, a resident in First street, was also killed.

At the 17th ward station house are three more dead bodies, viz: Wm. Parker, sailor; William Butler, ship joiner; 3d, unknown. A man named Wm. Smith, of 39th street, also, fell dead while combatting by the side of his brother. Body not yet found.

It is believed that 30 or 40 soldiers were wounded, and as many policemen, by balls and stones.

We are also informed that Mr. Edgar, broker, in Wall street, is among the killed, but not from a source on which we can confidently rely.

The following is a telegraphic despatch to the Boston papers:

New York, May 11, 8 *o'clock P. M.* The Mayor has issued a proclamation, requesting all orderly disposed citizens to refrain from creating any large assemblages, and exhorting them to sustain the laws. He says the laws must and shall be maintained. He expresses his regret that scenes like those which occurred last night should have taken place. He recommends the adoption of humane measures, and is determined to be firm and uphold the laws. The military, he says, are but the arm of the police, to enforce the laws enacted by the people themselves.

The fourth brigade of the New York State militia have been ordered out to be on duty all night. Cannon are placed around the theatre.

A meeting has been called, to be held in the Park, by the parties who condemn the course pursued by the authorities.

An additional number of persons is ascertained to have been killed and wounded. Eighteen persons are known to have been shot, among whom was A. M. Collins, a deacon of the Methodist church.

Great excitement still prevails throughout the city, and reports are current that the Mayor's house, and that of Gen. Sandford, are to be sacked to-night. Gen. Hall is badly wounded. Mr. Lincoln, of Mass., who was wounded, has since died.

The whole number of persons who have died from wounds received during the riot, is about 15.

Mr. Macready has left the city, with a determination never to return.

Ten o'clock, P. M. An immense gathering of rioters and others, numbering several thousand, met in the Park about 8 o'clock this evening. Addresses were made by Capt. Rynders, of the Empire Club, and by Mike Walsh, who urged the people to go quietly to their homes. He also denounced the authorities as murderers.

Capt. Rynders said the people must arm themselves in case more blood was shed. Society must be re-organized, and aristocrats, who, he said, controlled the press, and all public officers, put down.

Walsh wanted to have stronger measures of resistance adopted.

It was resolved to have a grand funeral procession got up by the rioters, and the expenses to be paid by them. The meeting was very enthusiastic.

The array of troops is so imposing that there will probably be no further riots.

LATEST. The Traveller of Saturday evening contains a telegraphic dispatch to 12 o'clock noon, on Saturday. It says:

There have been no further disturbances to-day. The rioters attempted to renew the row last night, by throwing stones at the military. The military were ordered to fire unless the mob desisted—which order had the desired effect. Some 15 or 20 were arrested, with stones in their pockets.

The Bee has three later dispatches, from which we take the annexed paragraphs:

Mayor Woodhull has issued another proclamation, congratulating the citizens on the restoration of tranquility, and on the spirit of obedience to the laws and authorities which has been manifested. He compliments the military on their promptness and soldier-like conduct.

The total number of the killed is officially stated to be 21—wounded 33.

The Coroner opened his inquest this morning. A large number of persons have been put on the stand to testify as to the cause of death, and by whom it was sanctioned.

The military have been dismissed, though precautions have been taken to maintain peace.

Quiet continues to prevail throughout the city though many curious citizens throng the streets. The general opinion is that the troubles are at an end.

Flight of Mr. Macready.

Mr. Macready, after the first volley had been fired, was told by a friend that there had been blood-shed, which seemed to affect him very much. He threw up his hands and exclaimed, "My God, has my appearance led to the sacrifice of human life? I wish I had adhered to my first resolution, and not yielded to the solicitations of my friends. They assured me there would be no difficulty." He then retired to his dressing room, and prepared to leave the theatre. After having got safely to the New York Hotel, it was deemed prudent by himself and friends that he should leave the city as soon as possible, lest an attack should be made upon the house. The uniform of a soldier was procured, and in that disguise he left the hotel, on horseback, for New Rochelle, where he could wait for the first morning train for Boston. It is said that he passed through a portion of the crowd, on his way out of the city, but did not excite their suspicion. He was accompanied by several military officers, who acted as an escort and body guard, until he was clear of the city.

Mr. Macready arrived in Boston on Friday evening and walked from the Station to the Tremont House with a friend, whose guest he now is. His baggage arrived in charge of his servant, on Saturday morning, and we learn that he will sail for Liverpool in the steamer Hibernia, on the 23d. [Bee.

LOWER CANADA—ANOTHER MOB. Montreal, May 10, P. M. Yesterday the governor general dined with the ministers and their friends at Titus's Hotel. During the time 200 rowdies assembled and broke the windows and tried to batter down the doors and other parts of the building. The people inside fired at them and shot one man in the neck; his case, however, is not considered dangerous. Another man was struck and hurt with a champaigne bottle, when soon after, the mob having done what mischief they could, dispersed.

May 11. The authorities, fearing an attack on the Drummond house last night, called out the troops, but every thing remained quiet. The house of assembly are discussing the bill to abolish elementary instruction in King's college at Toronto.

SUICIDE. We regret to learn that Mr. Levi Lane, of North Yarmouth, committed suicide by hanging himself in his barn, yesterday morning. He was well off as to property, and the cause of the melancholy act is a mystery. He had been unwell lately, and might have been temporarily insane. He was a very respectable man, and much esteemed. He leaves no family, being a bachelor. He formerly drove a stage between North Yarmouth and Portland, and will be recollected by many in that capacity. [Argus.

CINCINNATI, May 12. The Board of Health met today and report 50 new cases and five deaths of cholera since yesterday noon—a large increase.

A portion of the Board think, however, that half of the cases are nothing but diarrhœa.

In St. Louis, the Cholera is also on the increase.

FIRE IN SEARSMONT. We learn that the building at Searsmont Mills, occupied by Messrs. Tyler & Farrar, as a blacksmith shop, and Libbey & Webb, cabinet makers, was destroyed by fire on Wednesday night, 2d inst. Partly insured. Loss not known, probably about $200. [Belfast Journal.

GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

Gentlemen of the Senate, and
House of Representatives:

Time, with its silent, ceaseless tread, has again brought our State to a way-mark in her course,—the close of another political year. The operation of the simple machinery of our form of government, almost as quiet and imperceptible in its movements as time itself, without commotion, and scarcely with observation, has disrobed of authority those who exercised it, and clothed again with its responsibilities, the agents of the people's choice. In entering anew upon the duties thus devolved upon us, of guiding the destinies of a young and growing State, of developing its resources, and elevating its character, it becomes us humbly to seek wisdom, at wisdom's eternal source. The working of the same system in our general government, has recently withdrawn power from those in whom it had rested, and transferred it to other hands—a bloodless revolution. When we see the occupant of one of the most elevated positions in the world, step down at once to the rank of a mere private citizen, unresistingly surrendering the influence, the patronage and control of the concentrated energies of this great Republic, in obedience to the people's law and will; and contrast this spectacle with the struggles elsewhere, of rulers to retain their power and of subjects to obtain their right, we may well adopt with gratitude, but not with pride, the sentiment, God be praised that we are not as other nations.

The incidents attending the late Presidential election furnish subjects for both congratulation and regret. For congratulation, because they clearly indicate that the most sensitive chord in the American heart, is that which throbs to the impulse of patriotism. General Taylor, by his cool discretion, and noble daring, gave success to our arms in many an unequal contest. The successful defender of his country's rights, he has been promptly crowned with his country's highest honors. Every good citizen must be gratified in the bestowal of such a reward for such services, when done without a violation, or disregard of other duties. But it is a just source of alarm, that the people should have elevated an individual to such a responsible position, in entire ignorance of his views, in relation to those great principles and measures which have ever been the basis of distinct party organizations—principles and measures which the one party have urged as indispensable to the prosperity, and the other opposed as destructive to the welfare, of the country. That such professedly vital interests should have been thus left to the hazard of the doubtful development of unknown opinions, bespeaks either insincerity in the advocacy of those principles and measures, or a willingness to sacrifice the well-being of the nation, to considerations of personal popularity, individual advancement and party success.

But notwithstanding these circumstances, which we cannot but deprecate as of evil augury, still it is the duty of all to give cordial support to his administration, so far as its measures may accord with their convictions of public policy. I doubt not that those who opposed his election will be governed by this rule, in extending a frank approval or manly opposition. It is to be hoped that the country may not be disturbed by an attempt to abandon the commercial policy of the last administration, which has been so eminently successful in removing shackles from trade, and in giving to it increased facilities. Especially is it desirable that the present financial system of the government should be continued—that great agency, which by its restraining and sustaining influence, has carried us with comparative safety through a universal convulsion, political, financial and commercial, as great as the world ever witnessed.

The question of the introduction of slavery into our Mexican territory is still an open one, furnishing abundant material for agitation and irritation, and depriving the people of those territories of the benefits of civil government. In my first annual communication to the Legislature, I expressed the deep feeling of the free states, that these acquisitions should continue as they then were, free. Time has not in the least degree weakened, but has rather confirmed that feeling. I also assumed the position, that slavery could not be introduced there, except by the force of positive law establishing it; and endeavored to fortify that position by reference to the nature of the title which the master has to his slave—not a natural, but a mere statute, local right—a right which ceases to exist, wherever the statute ceases to have force. The same view of the subject has since been taken by the most eminent jurists in the country, and is now not controverted. Such being the case, the territories in question must forever remain free, unless surrendered to slavery by an act of Congress, or by laws enacted by the people of the territories. If *they*, at the time of their transfer to our jurisdiction, had been permitted to determine the question, I have no doubt their action would have been a prohibition, instead of a sanction, of the institution. But if there were reasonable ground of doubt in relation to the action of the *original* population, that doubt cannot apply to the present or future. Slaveholders knowing their inability to retain their slaves in the absence of law, do not and will not venture to transfer them there; while at the same time, the recent discovery of the mineral wealth of that country is attracting thither a flood of emigration of non-slaveholders. Those territories are probably as unanimously anti-slavery in sentiment, as any state in the Union; and being so, the institution cannot exist there, unless forced upon them by positive law of Congress—a measure which the most ardent friends of slavery have never proposed. That country therefore is in no more danger of being overspread with slavery, than is the state of Maine; the north have no ground of fear, and the south have no hope of it. Both fear and hope might perhaps have reasonably existed in many minds, before the character of the population became fixed by recent free emigration, and by the absence of any effort for slave emigration; but since that, they are without foundation. If such, then, is the true position of the territory in question, congressional prohibition of slavery therein, would be no more productive of practical result, than a congressional prohibition of Mahommedanism; neither can exist there with or without prohibition; and yet the north and south are both excited to the extreme of bitterness, the one insisting upon prohibition, and the other resisting it as just cause of disunion. The early establishment of territorial government is desirable, not only for the protection of the exposed persons and property of our fellow citizens, but for the purpose of allaying an agitation, which can only be productive of evil.

With this brief allusion to subjects of general interest to our State, in common with the whole Union, I invite your attention to those more directly connected with your official duties.

In all grants of land in the State, both before and since the separation, a certain portion of the granted land was reserved for the support of schools and for other public purposes. A law was passed by the last Legislature, providing for the transfer of the care and management of these reservations, in places still unincorporated, from the County Commissioners to Agents to be appointed for that purpose. This law, in some of its details, is imperfect. It requires the County Commissioners to make immediate transfer of all moneys, claims and demands, to the State Treasurer, but does not require the Treasurer to enforce payment, or authorize him to transfer the demands to the agents for that purpose. A large proportion of the demands being secured by liens upon timber cut from the lands, losses will probably ensue. The law gives no authority to the County Commissioners, to reserve in their hands money for the payment of individuals who had been authorized by the District Court, on the petition of the Commissioners in many of the counties, to locate these reservations, and who were, when the law took effect, discharging that duty, or have since discharged it. In some counties the receipts from the reserved lands are insufficient to defray the expense of their location, but no provision is made for the deficit. In many instances, if not in all, this deficit has been paid from the general funds of the county. In other counties, the receipts from the *whole* of the reserved lands, are more than sufficient to defray these expenses, and yet the receipts from the reserved lands in some of the townships, are insufficient for that purpose; but the law does not indicate, whether the deficit on a portion of the townships, may be paid from, and charged to, the surplus on other townships. It was the intention of each original grant, that the reservation therein should be for the benefit of the inhabitants of the township, or tract in which the reservation was made; and it was the object of the recent, as well as of the former laws, to carry out this intention, by creating a distinct fund for each township or tract, from the reservations therein. But this cannot be done, if the reservations in one township are insufficient to defray the expense of location, and other townships taxed to make up the deficiency.

The timber townships contain far the most valuable reservations, while they generally hold out but small inducement to settlements. Undoubtedly the largest receipts will be from reservations in townships which will remain unoccupied for centuries. I am impressed with the belief, that it will advance the general interests of education, and be far more equitable and just to the future residents of now unoccupied territory, if the products of all these reservations were gathered into a fund for general educational purposes; provision being made for the payment from that fund, of a stipulated sum to the inhabitants of any township, in commutation of their reservation, whenever they may become incorporated. In this manner, an important addition may be made to our school fund, a large portion of which, would remain for a long and indefinite period, to give aid to the cause of education throughout the State.

The act approved August 10, 1848, providing for the sale of lands forfeited to the State for nonpayment of taxes, requires a positive sale by the Land Agent, whether the amount due upon a given tract be offered for it or not. At the recent sale held under this law, the Land Agent assumed the responsibility of fixing, as a minimum, the amount due for taxes, costs and interests; but in many instances that minimum was not offered, and consequently the lands were not sold. The powers of the Land Agent under the law having expired, some further legislation for the disposition of the unsold lands will be necessary.

The products of agricultural labor are undoubtedly of greater value than the combined products of all other labor in the State; and yet that pursuit attracts less of general attention, than any other. From its unobtrusiveness it has allowed itself to be nearly overlooked, although *the great interest* of the State. The farmer sows his seed, watches its springing and maturity, reaps his harvest, and enjoys its fuits, in quiet and contentment, asking no protection, or legislation. But his interests should not be neglected, because he makes no clamor in the halls of legislation. I presume it would not be doubted, that the general application of science to agriculture throughout the State, would double our agricultural products, with but a slight increase of labor. Such an addition to the productions, resources and wealth of the State, is an object worthy the highest solicitude, and should command your earnest consideration. But with our present means of education, little advance can be made toward its accomplishment. There is not in the State, and probably not in New England, an institution where a practical, scientific, agricultural education can be obtained. Three-fourths of our population are farmers; three-fourths of the rising generation will be farmers, and yet there is no opportunity for one, of all this number, to obtain an education adapted to, and in aid of, his vocation. True, we have our high-schools, academies and colleges, many of them liberally endowed by the State, but they all fail to give him an appropriate education; for instead of fitting him for his destined pursuit, and rendering it pleasing to him, his course of studies and the associations and influences around him, all tend to give him a distaste for it, and to invite to other professions and callings, where he will be far less useful to himself and the community. If, then, the object of education is to fit man for the duties of life, a large majority of our population have no opportunity for obtaining it.

In my annual message to the Legislature of 1847, I suggested the establishment of an agricultural and teachers' seminary, under the direction of the Board of Education, and proposed that, when its finances would permit, the State should support at that seminary, a small given number of scholars, from each county, to be selected by their respective boards of school committees, as a reward of merit and proficiency. The chief design of this feature of my suggestion, was to give a stimulus to the interest, of both parents and children, in our public schools; but it would probably be attended with too much expense, for the present condition of the Treasury. An agricultural school, divested of this more expensive feature, as a model, and as a commencement of a system of agricultural schools, is an immediate want, and within our immediate means. The interest of the permanent school fund, which is still unappropriated, is more than sufficient for that purpose; and if, as I have already suggested, the proceeds of the reserved lands should be added to this fund, the interest of both combined, would, beside sustaining such a school, furnish the means for increased facilities for the education of teachers, either by the establishment of normal schools, or by prolonging the sessions of our institutes.

The policy of exempting a portion of the property of the debtor from attachment, for the double purpose of enabling him to supply the necessities of himself and family, and of furnishing him with facilities wherewith he may ultimately relieve himself from his debts, has ever been recognized by our laws, and is both humane and wise. But I am convinced, that the exemption of a fixed amount of property, of such description as the debtor might select, whether personal, or real, instead of the list of specific articles now exempted, would be advantageous, both to debtor and creditor: because each individual debtor, could then retain the property best adapted to his circumstances, and calculated to afford the most aid in accomplishing the objects for which the exemption was made. Under the present law, it may often occur, that the property retained, although the amount may be large, is of little benefit to the debtor retaining it; whereas, if a much less value were secured to him, in precisely the property which his situation required, the ends of protection would be more nearly attained. But another important objection to our exemption of specific articles is, that no real estate is included. If the present exemption of personal property does not conflict with the rights of the creditor, the exemption of the same value, in either personal or real estate, surely could not, while, at the same time, it would be far more useful to the debtor. He is now allowed the products of a farm, tools, horses and oxen to cultivate it, but no farm; thus encouraged to obtain the implements of husbandry, but forced to use them upon the farm of another—induced to assume the relation of a tenant, while the true interests, alike of the debtor, creditor and the State, would invite him to become a free-holder.

All who have participated in preparing a State valuation are aware of the difficulties attending the subject, resulting from the want of accurate data, on which to base their conclusions. The chief source of information, on which reliance has been had, is the valuation returns of the several cities, towns and plantations; but such is the diversity of rules, which have controlled in arriving at these valuations, that they furnish but little aid, in accomplishing the great object of equalizing the burdens of the State. It is undoubtedly true, that, in some towns, property is appraised, for the purpose of taxation, at its full value, while at the same time, in other towns, it is appraised at less than half its value—a fact, which shows conclusively, that these returns are only calculated to misguide. As the time it is approaching, when a new State valuation will be necessary, it is well worthy your consideration, whether a more just and satisfactory mode of preparing it, may not be devised.

In my annual message to the Legislature of 1848, I suggested legislation, for the classification of convicts in the state prison, in such manner, as would remove the young offender from association with the hardened criminal. Impressed with its important bearing upon the public morals, and the public safety, I ask your consideration of the subject.

In the same communication, I alluded to the general impression upon the public mind, that capital punishment was practically abolished, by making the duty of ordering an execution, a mere discretionary one; and to the impropriety of enforcing the death penalty, while such an impression existed. The just inference from the inaction of the Legislature upon these suggestions, is, that it did not desire its enforcement. But I have been unable to discover the grounds, upon which such a construction of the law rests, and am forced to the conclusion, that the duty of ordering an execution, is imperative upon the executive, unless the power of commutation of punishment is interposed. When the year had nearly expired, which must necessarily have intervened between the sentence and execution of Valorus P. Coolidge, I communicated to the council my construction of the law, proposing at the same time, for reasons set forth in that communication, the commutation of his punishment. The council adopted a report sustaining that construction, and recommending commutation. I herewith transmit the communication and report, for the purpose of distinctly presenting the action of the executive department to the Legislature, that your silence may sanction the view taken of the imperative character of the law, or your disapproval reverse it, and thus remove all doubt upon the subject.

The recent amendment of the constitution, providing for the meeting of the Legislature at the present time, was induced by the belief, that it would diminish the expenses of the government, by shortening the sessions; but the result has proved this hope entirely unfounded. The change has imposed a heavy, and unnecessary burthen upon the members of the Legislature, and all who have legislative business to transact, by requiring their attendance, at a time when the private engagements of all classes are most pressing; and it has failed to secure any corresponding public benefit. When a wrong step has been taken, wisdom dictates that it be retraced.

By the law of the last Legislature, for the reorganization of the militia, the salary of the Adjutant General was reduced from $700 to $200, at the time when new and onerous duties were imposed. This reduction resulted, unintentionally, from the efforts of the opponents of the general law, to defeat it by amendment. Although the reduced salary was an entirely inadequate remuneration for his services, the incumbent of the office, desirous of being instrumental in reducing chaos to order, in that department of the government, continued to discharge its duties, trusting to another Legislature for the restoration of his salary. I trust that objection will not be made, to such an act of mere justice.

As the circulation of our banks is now comparatively

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

SEVEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE HIBERNIA.

From the Boston Advertiser.

ST. JOHN, N. B., May 11th, 10 o'clock A. M.

The Hibernia, Capt. Stone, with 43 through passengers, arrived at Halifax at about 5 o'clock last evening, bringing London papers to the evening of the 27th, and Liverpool papers of the 28th, her day of sailing.

Father Mathew, it is said, will positively sail for New York in the Ashburton, on the 22d May.

The amount of specie by the Hibernia is stated to be £83,000.

The fate of the Navigation laws is sealed; a majority of 61 has been obtained upon the third reading of the bill in the House of Commons, and it is not likely to be rejected by the Lords.

DENMARK AND PRUSSIA. Hostilities between Denmark and Prussia still continue to be waged without any preponderance on either side likely to effect the eventual issue; the German troops entered Jutland in considerable force on the 20th ult.

FRANCE. France continues tranquil. The expedition in aid of the Pope, sailed on the 22d, and on its arrival at Civita Vecchia would proceed immediately to Rome. The Pope will remain at Gaeta until the temper of his revolted subjects is ascertained.

ITALY. Sardinia rejects the terms offered by Austria, and the two governments are again at issue. The Piedmontese Ministry have given fresh directions to the War Department to prepare for the immediate resumption of hostilities as for an event likely to occur.

The fortunes between Naples and Sicily still continue adverse for the Sicilians—in addition to Catania, Noto has surrendered to the Neapolitans. Palermo, it is said, has proposed to capitulate.

DENMARK AND THE UNITED STATES. Information was received at Liverpool just previous to the sailing of the Hibernia, that the American steamers Hermann and Washington have obtained permission from the Danish Government to carry passengers and goods to and from Bremen without search or detention of any kind.

GERMANY. The international condition of Germany is distracted in the extreme. All parties are at issue, and the probability of speedy adjustment appears to be as far removed as ever.

AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY. Austria continues to be foiled in Hungary. The accounts from the seat of war are so conflicting that little reliance can be placed upon them.

FRANCE. It is said that M. Napoleon Bonaparte has been recalled, or rather dismissed from Madrid. It is certain that he was known to be on his way to Paris. M. Napoleon is reported to have protested against the suicidal intervention of France in the affairs of Rome.

The Journal des Debats announces that the French Minister at Turin has been instructed by his government to encourage the King of Sardinia to reject the terms of peace, attempted to be enforced by Marshal Radetsky. It adds that orders have been forwarded to the Sardinian Admiral Albini, to remain in the Adriatic until the existing difficulties have been removed.

In the Assembly on the 23d, the Bill for indemnifying the proprietors of slaves in the French Colonies passed its second reading. The bill allows 6,000,000 of francs in the 5 per cent rentes, and 6,000,000 of francs in money. One eighth part of the 6,000,000 of rentes, which goes to the colonies of Guadaloupe, Martinique and the Island of Bourbon, is to go to the establishment of a bank in each of those Colonies.

The sitting of the 24th was entirely occupied in considering the bill introduced by Gen. Lamoriciere, for the organization of the army. The bill proposes to abolish drawing by conscription and to make every one liable to military service. M. Traphold, the envoy extraordinary of the Roman Republic, has presented a protest to the government against the expedition to Civita Vecchia. He declares that his government was willing to accept the mediation of France, and that the fact was made known to the French Government on the 17th. The only answer he got was that France could not negotiate with what did not exist; that Rome, so far as France was concerned, was the Pope; that France interposed in order to prevent a revolution and in order that the principle of seperisation [? republicanism] might be applied as largely as possible in the administration of the State.

The firmness and consistency of Louis Napoleon have thus far belied the predictions of his enemies and even the hopes of his friends.

In a recent conversation he is stated to have said "the Legitimists have protected me as a means of destroying the system, which is closing around me; the Red Republic has voted for me to save itself from the martial law of Cavaignac. I have been used as a wedge to keep up the rotten walls, and keep them from falling on each other: they have thought me a wedge of wood, they will find I am one of iron." Fears continue to be expressed as to the fidelity of the army, among which the spirit of socialism is affirmed to prevail more and more extensively. As evidence of this fact, it is stated that the 9th regiment of Light Infantry and the 52d Regiment of the line were ordered to quit Paris on the 22d, at a few hours' notice, in consequence of some appearance of disaffection.

Just before the squadron got under way from Marseilles for Civita Vecchia, General Oudinot issued a proclamation in which he tells his troops that the government, being resolved to maintain in all quarters of the globe their old and legitimate influence, would not allow the destinies of the Italian people to be at the mercy of a foreign power, or of a party which is but a minority. "It has confided to our charge," said he, "the French flag, for us to float it in the Roman territory, as a striking symbol of our sympathies."

The Government has appropriated 500,000 francs to guard against the spread of the cholera. During the last six months, the cholera has attacked 14 departments, and fallen on 4500 persons, 2500 of whom have died. In 1832, the cholera raged in 70 departments, and Paris alone lost 18,000 inhabitants. Cholera cases are decreasing in the hospitals of Paris. The number of new cases reported from the 20th to the 23d inst., amount to 187.

The staple industry of Paris is gradually improving. An English house has made purchases in a Paris establishment of silk lace to such an extent as to raise the price of the article not less than 40 per cent. Another English house has also made purchases to such extent in the ribbon and silk manufactories, that it is difficult to satisfy the demand. Four great establishments in millinery are now actively employed in completing orders for the next season received from the United States, and in other fashionable articles the same progress is perceptible. There is not a man in the coach making trade who cannot find full work, and the observation applies to the business of cabinet making.

DENMARK AND PRUSSIA. The town of Kolding, which lies about a mile and a half from the frontier of Schleswig, and nearly ten from the fortress of Frederica, was taken by the Schleswig troops under Gen. Bonin on the 20th inst. The fighting continued for many hours in the streets, before the town was evacuated by the Danes. The loss in killed and wounded is not given.

Hamburg papers of the 24th contained no further intelligence from Kolding, except that the city has suffered much from fire. The German troops are in quiet possession.

It is ascertained that steps have been taken to induce Leopold, King of the Belgians, to act the part of mediator. Whether he will or not accept this office, is not yet known. The last accounts were that the Danes were assembling in large numbers on the heights beyond Kolding.

PRUSSIA. It was rumored at Berlin, on the 17th, that the King of Prussia had determined to accept the imperial crown, on condition that the acceptance of the constitution should be suspended until after its revision at the sitting of the Chambers on the 22d. A resolution accepting the constitution as it stands was strongly opposed by Count Brandenburg, in the name of the Government, alledging that the alteration made on the 2d reading at Frankfort, rendered it impossible for Prussia to accept it unconditionally. The resolution was however carried by a majority of 179 to 150.

AUSTRIA. The Austrians have been again defeated in a general battle, and Welden, the best General in the Austrian service, as he has been called, has not been more successful against the Magyars, than was his predecessor. On the 20th, Welden concentrated all his forces, withdrawing even the garrison from Pesth and from the camp in the neighborhood of Ofen, for the purpose of making a general combined attack upon the Hungarian forces; Welden attacking them in the front, and Jellachich and Schlisk taking them in flank and rear. This grand combined attack took place on the 20th and 21st at Gran, and ended in the complete defeat of Welden. The accounts state that the Austrians were driven back with the loss of 20 guns, and 2000 prisoners, and that they had been compelled to raise the siege of Comorn. It is rumored in Paris, that a murderous engagement had taken place under the walls of Comorn, in which Georgez had defeated the Austrians and razed the siege; that the Austrians had evacuated Pesth, and that the Hungarians were under the walls of Vienna.

It was reported at Vienna on the 19th, that an insurrection had broken out at Cracow. As an offset to the foregoing it is asserted by the Vienna correspondent of the Constitutionell Zeitung, writing under date of April 20, 9 P. M., that the Hungarians were totally defeated near Gran. Their loss in prisoners alone being 2000, the Austrian government had decided to credit 200,000,000 florins Hungarian treasury bonds which are to be paid when they are subdued. The Ross Gazette states that 40,000 Russians had entered Monravia by the Buckowins. They bring the answer of the Cabinet of St. Petersburg to that of Olmutz, to the question of what would be the conditions upon which Russia would place her diplomatic and material resources, at the disposition of the Austrian Government. It is said that the abandonment by Austria of all influence in Danubian Principalities, is the price demanded by Russia for services.

SICILY. The London Sun of the 27th, says that news from Naples is that the government of Palermo has offered to surrender on such terms as Admiral Baudin can procure for them. We do not believe a word of this intelligence; it comes from Naples, a most suspicious source, and it speaks of Admiral Baudin as though he were at Palermo; the fact being that Admiral Baudin is at Jaci.

ITALY. The reaction is triumphant at Florence, and the latest news from Leghora announces the embarkation of the republican chief and the approach of the Tuscan reactionary troops to that city. The authority of the Grand Duke appears to have been established everywhere in Tuscany except at Leghorn. The populace there were exceedingly turbulent, and have shut their gates, barricaded the streets, and expressed a full determination to defend the town to the last extremity. Abbezzana has arrived in Rome; for which city the legion of Garibaldi is in full march, to protect ti against the French. If they enter Rome the provisional government will retire to Ancona.

SARDINIA. There is an interruption of the negotiation betwen Sardinia and Austria, as carried on at Milan between the envoys sent to negotiate a treaty. The conditions required hitherto by Austria were such that Piedmont could not listen to them. They were these; first, the joint occupation of Allessandria after she should have reduced her army; secondly, the payment of 226,000,000, equal to £5,000,000 sterling; thirdly, that King Victor Emanuel should of his own authority modify the statutes in respect to the law of election and put down the liberty of the press, in a word violate the constitution which he had sworn to but a few days ago. These conditions, especially the last, rendered it impossible to make any advance in the pending negotiation; but suddenly Austra has altered her tone and has directed her Plenipotentiary to adjourn the negotiation for a fortnight and then convene a Congress at Verona, to which France and England will be invited to send agents. It is suspected that the cause of this desire is that Austria wishes to gain time to send 30,000 of her Italian army to assist her forces in Hungary.

The Piedmontese ministry meanwhile have already directed that the provisioning and armament of Alliessandria should be continued with the utmost activity, and that a camp of 40,000 men should be formed, under the protection of the cannon of the fortress, and of the line extending between it and Genoa. They have now given fresh directions to the war department to prepare for immediate resumption of hostilities as far an event likely to crush the Sardinian fleet in the Venitian waters.

Suicide.

Mrs. Betsey Merrill, wife of Mr. Ezekiel Merrill, of Hebron, committed suicide on Friday of last week, by cutting her throat with a razor. She had, for a number of months past, been suffering under a mental difficulty, which entirely disqualified her for her house-hold duties, but had never given any intimations of putting an end to her own life, and therefore was not so vigilantly looked after by her friends as she otherwise would have been, had she ever intimated any such thing. The day she committed the deed, she was left alone with her sister who was confined to her bed by sickness for about two hours, and immediately upon being left alone, she told her sister she would go and lie down, as she did not feel very well, and left the room as she supposed to lie down. When Mr. Merrill came in from the field at noon, he inquired where his wife was, and was told that she had laid down, and that he had better not disturb her. He went about preparing his own dinner, and when he had made ready, went to call her, and found she was not there, nor had she been there—which alarmed him, and he proceeded immediately to his neighbors, and not finding her, they went in search for her, and after some time found her in the privy with her throat cut, and she was entirely dead—having been there as they supposed, about two hours. A coroner's inquest was held over the body, who gave in a verdict of suicide committed in a state of mental derangement. Her funeral, which took place on Monday of this week, was attended by a large number of people. Services were performed by Rev. E. Merrill of Mechanic Falls. The deceased was a lady of great respectability—had been for a number of years, a member of the Congregational church, and was beloved by all who knew her. She has left a large circle of friends to mourn her untimely and sorrowful death. [Norway Advertiser.

Fire in Portland.

Last night about nine o'clock, a fire broke out in the cooper's shop of Mr. Edwin Fernald on Maine Wharf. The wind at the time was blowing a gale from the South-east, and notwithstanding the rain was pouring down in torrents, the fire extended with great rapidity, and several buildings on Maine and Stone Wharf were soon enveloped in flames.

The buildings on Stone Wharf were occupied by Messrs. Chase & Cushing, coopers, James L. Boyd, do., and Morrell & Dyer, boat builders, and were all destroyed, together with their contents, and considerable lumber on the wharf, of which there was a large quantity, as a part of the wharf was occupied as a lumber yard by Mr. Dyer.

On Maine Wharf, the cooper's shop of Mr. Edwin Fernald, and a large three story building below, occupied for the storage of fish, casks, &c., by the same gentleman, were also entirely destroyed, together with much of their contents.

The wind blew a gale directly up the wharf and at times it seemed almost impossible to prevent the fire from taking the range of wooden buildings at the head of the wharves, one of which, a two story dwelling house occupied by several families, and belonging to Mr. Dyer, was considerably damaged by fire. Although the buildings in the neighborhood were completely drenched with the falling rain, several of them were on fire at times from the falling cinders, and it was only by the greatest exertions of the firemen and others, that the fire was kept within the immediate neighborhood of its outbreak.

Such was the violence of the storm, these are all the particulars we could gather. The fire was undoubtedly set by an incendiary, and a more combustible spot could not have been selected in the whole city for his wicked work. Had the buildings been dry, there must have been one of the most extensive conflagrations that has befallen the city for years. [Portland Advertiser, 14th.

FIRE AT THOMASTON. On Saturday night last, at about 11 o'clock, a fire was discovered in the store of Messrs. Lermond & O'Brien, near the Prison, and despite the exertions of the firemen and citizens, was entirely consumed, together with the stock. Loss about $4000, insurance $2000. The flames communicated to a Powder House in the Prison yard, but was extinguished with little damage; and a blacksmith's shop in the vicinity was partially destroyed.

[Lime Rock Gazette.

LEGISLATIVE COMPEND.

Compiled from the Reports in the Tri-Weekly Age.

WEDNESDAY, May 9.

SENATE. The following Senators, elected by the people, appeared and were qualified, viz: 1st district, Samuel W. Fox, Thomas Dyer, 3d, Daniel Dam; 4th district, John T. P. Dumont, Oliver Bean, Oliver Prescott; 5th district, Adams Treat, Joab Harriman, Thomas M. Morrow; 9th district, John Hodgdon; 14th district, Philo Clark, James H. Farnum, James Hobbs, Jr. There not being a quorum, John Hodgdon was elected President pro tem., and Daniel T. Pike, Secretary pro tem.

HOUSE. The members of the House were qualified, and elected the following officers: Samuel Belcher, of Farmington, Speaker; Edmund W. Flagg, of Corinth, Clerk; Alanson B. Farwell, of Greene, Assistant Clerk; Philip Phillips, of Turner, Messenger; Rev. Amariah Kalloch, of Augusta, Chaplain.

THURSDAY, MAY 10.

SENATE. The several vacancies existing in the Senate were reported, and at 12 o'clock the two Houses met in convention and filled the vacancies by the election of the Democratic candidates, who, in the afternoon, appeared (with the exception of Mr. Sturdivant) and were qualified.

HOUSE. Several orders of a private nature were passed. In convention of the two Houses the following gentlemen were elected to fill the vacancies existing in the Senate: 2d district, Leander Valentine, John P. Davis, Charles Mequier, Ephraim Sturdivant; 3d district, Joseph Merrill, Hiram Chapman, Isaac Pool, Iddo K. Kimball; 6th district, Benj. Rea; 7th district, Wm. V. Bowen; 8th district, Micah J. Talbot; 10th district, Henry Richardson, Gilman M. Burleigh, Amos Pickard; 11th dis., Manley Eames; 12th district, Eleazer Crocker, Paulinus M. Foster; 13th district, William Tripp.

FRIDAY, May 11.

SENATE. The Senate was fully organized by the election of the following officers: William Tripp, President; Daniel T. Pike, Secretary; Albert H. Small, Assistant Secretary; Benj. F. Cutter, Messenger; John W. Webster, Assistant Messenger; Rev. John H. Ingraham, Chaplain.

HOUSE. The Speaker announced the following standing committees of the House:

On Elections—Messrs Walker of Lovell, Cochran of Waldoboro', Sewall of Oldtown, Spofford of Deer Isle, Martin of Poland, Ham of Shapleigh, Morse of Wilton.

Engrossed Bills—Messrs. Thing of Freeport, Whitmore of Richmond, Fogg of Etna, Simonton of Searsport, Gould of New Portland, Wilson of Castine, Baker of Waterville.

Finance—Messrs. Jordan of Westbrook, Gilman of Hallowell, Hamilton of Saco, Cox of Vassalboro', Talbot of Lubec, O'Brien of Thomaston, Putnam of Belfast.

County Estimates—Messrs. Hilton of Wells, Blanchard of Blanchard, Thayer of Paris, Spear of Warren, Baker of Steuben, Kinsman of Athens, Savage of Hancock Plantation.

Bills in the Third Reading—Messrs. Goodenow of Portland, Cochran of East Thomaston, Perry of Orland, North of Augusta, White of Mouiville, Appleton of Bangor, Greene of Byron.

Pay Roll—Messrs. Tucker of Gardiner, Furlong of Calais, Bradford of Biddeford, Burnell of Baldwin, Day of Leeds, Read of Norway, Hutchinson of Corinna.

Leave of Absence—Messrs. Freeman of York, Curtis of Brunswick, Dudley of Waite, Myrick of Lewiston, Hodgdon of Lincolnville, Oliver of Freeman, Nevens of Carmel.

Change of Names—Messrs. Worthington of Palermo, Bradford of Biddeford, Fenderson of Scarboro'.

Remonstrance of Wendell P. Smith and al. of Portland, against the right of Henry Carter to a seat in the House, was referred.

SATURDAY, May 12.

SENATE. The chair announced the following standing committees:

On bills in the second reading—Messrs. Farnum, Morrow, Hobbs, Valentine, Megquier, Pool, Rea, Bowen, Crocker, Prescott, Eames, Dam.

On engrossed bills—Messrs. Richardson, Talbot, Bean, Foster, Davis, Merrill, Kimball, Pickard, Dumont, Harriman, Fox, Rea.

The committee on the votes for Governor, reported no choice by the people. Whole number of votes legally returned and counted, 81,995; for John W. Dana, 39,760; Elijah L. Hamlin, 29,929; Samuel Fessenden, 12,037; the remainder were for some eight or ten individuals.

The names of the constitutional candidates were sent to the House, which body returned the names of John W. Dana and Elijah L. Hamlin.

The Senate then balloted for Governor, with the following result: Whole number of votes, 28; John W. Dana had 26; Elijah L. Hamlin, 2.

HOUSE. Mr. Sewall, of Oldtown, introduced an order instructing the judiciary committee to bring in a resolve providing for a change in the Constitution fixing the time of the meeting of the Legislature to the first Wednesday of January. The order was laid on the table.

MONDAY, May 14.

SENATE. The Treasurer's report was received and referred. John W. Dana accepted the office of Governor, and after being qualified, sent in his annual message, with accompanying documents.

HOUSE. In convention of both Houses the Governor elect was qualified. His annual message was received and read.

On Tuesday, Ezra B. French, Esq., was re-elected Secretary of State, for the year ensuing. The following is a list of the Councilors elected: Simeon Strout, Limington; Randall Skillin, Cape Elizabeth; Manasseh H. Smith, Warren; Thomas Nickerson, Linneus; Stillman Howard, Leeds; Benjamin Wiggin, Bangor; and Samuel S. Heagan, Prospect.

THE BULL-Y VIOLINIST. The Skowhegan People's Press says: "Mr. Howard, the American Bull, has been performing upon the violin, before full houses, in this place and at Norridgewock, the past week." It is presumed that he makes the instrument roar.

WASHINGTON, May 11. The New York appointments are made. The fortunate applicants are: For Collector, Hugh Maxwell; Postmaster, William V. Brady; Sub-Treasurer, John Young.

William H. Mitchell, brother to the Irish patriot, has been appointed to a clerkship in the Home Department by Mr. Ewing.

More appointments will be made early next week, among them that of Gov. Kent of Maine as Counsul to Rio Janeiro.

Major Scott at the Navy Yard, is found to be a defaulter to the amount of $50,000. He has been the Navy Agent here for fourteen years. Speculation is assigned as the cause of his embezzling.

STABBING. Quite a row took place on Sunday evening last, at one of the shantees near the depot, during which, one of the Irishmen, John Clifford, received seven stabs with a dirk knife—four in the right arm, and three in the back of the neck. Only one of them was very severe. It is almost superfluous to add that the cause of the fight was *rum*. [Lewiston Journal.

FATAL ACCIDENT. We learn that Mr. Ambrose Stephenson, of this town, was so severely injured on Monday last, by the fall of a stick of timber, while at work in the ship yard of S. C. Nickerson at the Upper Bridge, that he died on Tuesday afternoon. The deceased was thirty-seven years of age—a highly respectable and worthy citizen. [Belfast Signal.

FIRE. We understand that the buildings of Mr. Joseph Fry, of Durham, consisting of a dwelling-house, barn and wood-house, were entirely consumed by fire, on Saturday, the 28th ult. He also had about a hundred bushels of grain, and a part of his furniture burnt. The property was insured for $800, which will nearly cover the loss. [Norway Advertiser.

DEATH BY CHOLERA. A telegraphic despatch received in this city, Wednesday, from New Orleans, states that Capt. Sylvester Merryman, and Capt. Lewis Delano, master and first officer of ship Columbia, of this port, died in that city, about the 4th inst., of the Cholera.

P. S.—Capt. Delano died on the 30th ult. They have both left families. Capt. Merryman belonged to Harpswell, and Capt. Delano, to Woolwich. [Bath Tribune.

AUGUSTA PRICE CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Flour,	$ 25 @ 7 00	Round Hogs,	7 00 @ 7 50
Beans,	1 00 @ 1 38	City Salt Pork,	8 @ 10
Corn,	67 @ 70	Dried Apples,	4 @ 5
Oats,	30 @ 32	Cooking do.	30 @ 40
Wheat,	1 00 @ 1 10	Winter do.	50 @ 75
Rye,	85 @ 90	Potatoes,	65 @ 75
Butter,	16 @ 18	Clover Seed,	12 @ 13
Lard,	8 @ 9	Flax Seed,	1 60 @ 1 90
Cheese,	7 @ 8	H. Grass,	2 50 @ 2 75
Mutton,	3 @ 4	Red Top,	75 @ 80
Chickens,	9 @ 10	Hay, loose,	7 00 @ 9 00
Geese,	5 @ 6	Lime,	90 @ 1 00
Eggs,	11 @ 12	Fleece Wool,	23 @ 26
Corn Meal,	80 @ 85	Pulled do.	00 @ 26
Rye Meal,	1 00 @ 1 10	Prime winter skins,	50

BRIGHTON MARKET, May 10.

At market 400 Beef Cattle, 18 pairs Working Oxen, 47 Cows and Calves, 700 Sheep, 5000 Swine.

BEEF CATTLE.—Extra, $7.00; first quality, $6,75; second, $6,50; third, $5,50 @ $5,75.

WORKING OXEN.—Sales at $87, $100, and $115.

COWS AND CALVES.—Sales at $21, $25, $32, and $39.

SHEEP.—Sales from $3,00 to $4,00.

SWINE.—4 @ 5c; retail, 5 @ 6½c.

BOSTON MARKET, May 14.

FLOUR.—Sales of Genesee, common brands, $5,25; Ohio and Michigan, $5,50 @ $5,12½; Ohio round hoop, $4,75 @ $4,87½; St. Louis, $4,75 @ $4,87½.

GRAIN.—Sales of yellow flat Corn at 63 @ 64c; and white at 57 @ 58c. Northern Oats, 40 @ 41. Delaware, 36 @ 37c. Rye, 68c per bushel, cash.

HAY.—Country hay, per 100 lbs., 70 @ 75c. Screwed hay per cargo per ton $10 00 @ 11 00; at retail per hundred, 60 @ 65c.

☞ INVALIDS! Neglect not the long-continued and obstinate cough, soreness of the chest and lungs, pain in the side, difficulty of breathing, and other well-known indications of consumptive tendency. And when your friends start, as they look upon your hectic, care-worn countenance, or listen to your hollow cough, be warned in time, and seek a remedy. Such a remedy is the Hungarian Balsam of Life, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, Eng., and now introduced into the United States under the immediate superintendence of the inventor. By the use of this remedy, consumption, even in some of its most dangerous forms, may be effectually cured.

Pamphlets respecting this Great English Remedy may be had gratis of CUSHING & BLACK, J. E. LADD and DILLINGHAM & TITCOMB, only agents in Augusta. 23

Notice to Teachers.

The Superintending School Committee of WINTHROP will be in session at the dwelling house of Rev. D. Thurston, on Wednesday next, May 23d, at one o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of examining Teachers for the Summer Schools. As no other examinations are contemplated, it is expected that all the teachers who have not the requisite certificates will be present.

Bymeneal.

Till Hymen brought his love-delighted hour,
There dwelt no joy in Eden's rosy bower!
The world was sad!—the garden was a wild;
And man, the hermit, sigh'd—till woman smiled!

In this town, 7th inst., by Rev. Mr. Judd, Mr. ALVAH ELDER of New Portland, to Miss CAROLINE A. GALE.

In Topsham, ABRAHAM PREBLE, Esq., of Bowdoinham, to Miss JERUSHA POLLEY of Bangor.

In Bath, Mr. JAMES GROWS to Miss ASSENATH WORRY; Rev. C. G. FORTER of Bangor, to Miss ANN M. SMITH.

In Newcastle, Mr. JOTHAM S. PERKINS to Miss MARY WRIGHT.

In Mt. Vernon, Mr. JOS. F. GEE to Miss ISABELLA BARTLETT, both of Wayne.

In Gardiner, Mr. WILLIAM A STEVENS of Hallowell, to Miss MARY D——; Mr. SAMUEL HODGDON, JR., to Miss ELI HODGE.

In Lynn, Mass., Mr. PHILIP E. MILLAY to Miss AMANDA M. ROLLINS, both of Pittston.

In Portland, Mr. LEONARD D. SHEPLEY to Miss FRANCES CHASE.

In Phillips, Mr. NATHANIEL C. BEAL to Miss MARY ROBBINS.

In Avon, Mr. OBED W. RUSSELL of Phillips, to Miss SARAH ELLSWORTH.

In Bloomfield, Mr. ORISON MAYO to Miss NANCY BROWN, both of Fairfield.

In Madison, Mr. JAMES WHORFF to Miss SARAH MOORE.

Obituary.

Spirit! thy labor is o'er,
Thy term of probation is run,
Thy steps are now bound for the unbrodden shore,
And the race of immortals begun.

In Greene, May 11th, FRANCINA TOWNSEND, wife of Solomon Townsend, Jr., of Turner, aged 29.

In Hallowell, OLIVE PARKER, wife of Thos. Parker, aged 62.

At Bratos, Santiago, March 1, of cholera, JOHN LORD of Hallowell, aged 27.

In Portland, EBEN'R RYERSON. He fell dead while mixing mortar.

At the U. S. Hospital, Honolulu, November 22d, W. C. CRAM, a native of Bath, third officer of whaleship Fornoss.

In Waterville, MOSES APPLETON, M. D., aged 76.

In Bath, Dr. JOHN STOCKBRIDGE, aged 69.

In Vassalboro, NATHANIEL DOE, aged 76; Capt. ALBERT CLARE, formerly of Nantucket; Capt. ALFRED ALLEY, formerly of Nantucket.

Lost from brig Franklin, JEREMIAH ANDERSON of Eden, aged 21.

In Belgrade, HANNAH ELDRED, daughter of the late Thos. Eldred, Esq., aged 45.

In Farmington, LEMUEL ADAMS, aged 56.

In Industry, MALINDA GREENWOOD, aged 20.

In Saco, JOHN LOW, aged 49.

In Berwick, Mrs. NANCY NELSON, aged 60.

In Standish, PHILIP CANNELL, aged 79; LEMUEL RICH, aged 70.

In Waterborough, SAMUEL SWETT of Limerick, aged 84.

In Boston, JOSEPH WOODWARD, aged 24.

MARINE LIST—AUGUSTA.

ARRIVED.

May 8, Schr. May Flower, Stinchfield, Portland.
9, Rough and Ready, Snowman, Georgetown.
10, Perseverance, Colman, Salem.
Sloop Amey and Polly, Beck, Thomaston.

CLEARED.

May 9, Schr. Delaware, Holbrook, Thomaston.
Pearl, Ginn, do.
Henrietta, Kimball, Boston.
Waterville, Gove, do.
Alice, Bates, Portland.
11, May Flower, Stinchfield, Portland.
15, Somerset, Perry, Boston.

FOR CALIFORNIA.

THE *best chance yet offered for* TEN PASSENGERS, CABIN PASSAGE.

At $150, Fare and Found.

The New, Staunch, Coppered and Copper Fastened Brig ELLEN MARIA, *E. F. HOYT, Master*, will leave the Port of AUGUSTA, for CALIFORNIA, DIRECT,

On or about the 10th of June.

Said Brig is about 160 tons burthen; is new, and built in a most perfect and thorough manner throughout.

For Freight or Passage, inquire of J. P. PHILBROOK, of the Franklin House, Augusta; or of Gen. SOLON S. SIMONS of Waterville. J. P. PHILBROOK, *Agt.*

Augusta, May 14, 1849. 20

CEDAR FOR SALE.

THE subscriber has now on hand about twenty thousand feet of first rate Cedar, which he will sell at reasonable rates. Those wishing to purchase are invited to call at his Store on Water street, a few doors north of Kennebec Bridge. CHARLES A. LAMBARD.

Augusta, May 15, 1849. 20

FOR SALE.

1500 FEET seasoned 3 in. ash plank; 3 dozen hand screws; 2 wood turning lathes and benches; 1 boring lathe and saw bench; 3 hard wood work benches; a large lot of bench and moulding tools, new and second hand; 2 mortising machines; a lot of seasoned pine lumber suitable for pattern mens. The above articles may be had on application to the subscriber, if called for soon.

W. WOLCOTT.

Augusta, May 15, 1849. 20

WORK BASKETS—The best assortment ever offered for sale in Augusta, are now to be had at No. 10, Arch Row, by 20 ALONZO GAUBERT.

SHELL and BUFFALO COMBS—just received from N. Y., some very desirable patterns, which will be sold very cheap at GAUBERT'S, No. 10, Arch Row. 20

FANCY GOODS.

THOSE in want of Fancy Goods, can find a better variety at GAUBERT'S Bookstore than at any other Establishment in Maine. 20 May 15, 1849.

NEW BOOKS.

KAVANAGH, by H. W. Longfellow; Labor and other Capital, the rights of each secured and the wrongs of both eradicated, by Edward Kellogg; Crayon Miscellany, by Washington Irving; Whittier's Poems, &c. &c., rec'd and for sale by 29 ALONZO GAUBERT.

MAGAZINES AND PAPERS.

MR. J. S. BAILEY is Agent for "The People's Magazine," $1 per year; "The Boy's and Girl's Magazine," $1 per year; "The Mother's Assistant and Young Ladies' Friend," $1 per year; "The Ladies' Repository," $1 per year; "Godey's Lady's Book" and "Lady's Dollar Newspaper," $3 per year; and is also prepared to receive money and subscriptions for "Graham's Magazine," $3 per year. Persons in arrears, or wishing to pay in advance for any of the above works, will do well to forward as above.

Business concerning these and other Magazines and Papers, left with the "Register of Deeds," will receive *immediate* attention.

Farmington Falls, April 7, 1849. 20

OLD KESAN SOAP—a lot of this superior article for shaving, just received and for sale by

20 EBEN FULLER.

Shaker Syrup of Sarsaparilla.

THIS Concentrated Syrup of Sarsaparilla, prepared by the United Society at Canterbury, is one of the most popular Patent Medicines now in use. It is a perfectly safe Medicine, and may be taken at any time, without regard to weather or exercise. The genuine article may be had of the agent for Augusta, 20 EBEN FULLER.

FOSTER'S Celebrated NERVE OINTMENT—for the cure of sprains, bruises, cramp, rheumatism, sore throat, stiff neck, piles, chilblains, chopped hands, &c. &c. for sale by 20 EBEN FULLER.

NEW GOODS.

JUST RECEIVED, and now opening, a further supply of Select DRUGS and MEDICINES, Paints, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c., making an assortment equal to any on the Kennebec, by 20 EBEN FULLER.

Freedom Notice.

I HAVE this day sold to my son, JOHN ELLIS, his time till he is 21, and I shall pay no debts of his contracting nor claim any of his earnings after this date.

DAVID ELLIS.

April 29, 1849. 20

MRS. RICHMOND

WOULD invite the LADIES of WINTHROP and vicinity, to call and examine her stock of

Dress and other Goods,

Consisting in part of Thibets, Muslin deLanes, Silk and Cotton Alpacas, Silks, Striped Silks, Barages, Linen Ginghams, French do, Lancaster do., Prints; French, English and American Lawns, Striped, Figured and Plain; Embroidered French Collars, do. do. Under Hdkfs., Edgings, Patch, Red and White Silk Hdkfs, Linen do., Sheets, Bleached and Unbleached Sheetings, do. do. Drillings, Cotton Flannels, Colored Cambrics, Linen Table Covers, Silesia, Crash, Lace and Mourning Veils, Carpet Bags, Linen Braids, Velvet Trimmings, Fringes, Gimps, Buttons, Ladies' Colored Alpaca Hose, Cotton do., Children's do., Black and White Worsted Mixed Yarn, White Woolen and Cotton do.

Combs, Parasolettes, Silk Shawls, &c.

Also—DRESS MAKING carried on in all its branches. Winthrop, May, 1849. 20

FRESH PRUNES.—A small lot of the finest Prunes ever offered in this market, just received and for sale by 20 EBEN FULLER.

LUBIN'S PERFUMERY.—A complete assortment of Lubin's Celebrated Extracts for the Handkerchief, low opening and for sale at EBEN FULLER'S. 20

KENNEBEC, SS.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 2d Monday of May, A. D. 1849.

RUFUS MOODY, Administrator on the estate of LEVI FAIRBANKS, late of Monmouth, in said county, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance, and also his account as creditor:

ORDERED, That the said Adm'r give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Winthrop, in said county, on the 2d Monday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. D. WILLIAMS, *Judge.*

Copy. Attest—F. DAVIS, *Register.* 20

KENNEBEC, SS.—*To the heirs at law and all others interested in the estate of* ALFRED ALLEY, *late of Vassalboro', in said County, deceased, testate:* GREETING.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, has been presented to me for Probate by ROBERT ALLEY, the Executor therein named—

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Augusta on the first Monday of June, 1849, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the 2d Monday of May, 1849. D. WILLIAMS, *Judge.*

Copy. Attest—F. DAVIS, *Register.* 20

KENNEBEC, SS.—*To the heirs at law and all others interested in the estate of* JONATHAN MARSTON, *late of Monmouth, in said County, deceased, testate:* GREETING.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, has been presented to me for Probate by RUFUS MARSTON, the Executor therein named—

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Winthrop, on the 2d Monday of June, 1849, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the 2d Monday of May, 1849. D. WILLIAMS, *Judge.*

Copy. Attest—F. DAVIS, *Register.* 20

KENNEBEC, SS.—*To the heirs at law and all others interested in the Estate of* NATHANIEL DOE, *late of Vassalboro', in said County, deceased, testate:* GREETING.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, has been presented to me for Probate.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Augusta, on the 1st Monday of June, 1849, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the 2d Monday of May, 1849. D. WILLIAMS, *Judge.*

Copy. Attest—F. DAVIS, *Register.* 20

Commissioners' Notice.

WE having been appointed, by the Judge of Probate for the County of Kennebec, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors of EBEN'R STINCHFIELD, JR., late of Wayne, in said County, deceased, whose estate is represented insolvent, give notice that six months, commencing the 4th day of May, have been allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we will attend the service assigned us, at the Dwelling House of HAMILTON JENKINS, in Wayne, on the fifth day of June, from 1 till 6 o'clock P. M., and on the first Mondays of July and August, from 1 till 6 o'clock P. M.

HAMILTON JENKINS,
GEORGE K. STINCHFIELD.

Wayne, May 4th, 1849. 20

TO LET.

A SMALL HOUSE on Winthrop St., recently occupied by J. S. Lamson.

Apply to BRONSON & WOART.

May 15, 1849. 20

FRESH **Drugs and Medicines** just received and for sale at the lowest prices by

17 DILLINGHAM & TITCOMB.

RARE CHANCE.

Herrick's Unrivaled Cheap Clothing Store.

OPENED THIS DAY, at **No. 4 Bridge's Block, Water street,** the *Largest and Best Stock of*

READY MADE CLOTHING,

In the State, which will be sold at prices to suit the times. Having taken great care in the manufacture and selection of the present stock, he is prepared to offer to all purchasers of CL

The Muse.

From Sharpe's Magazine.

MY OWN PLACE.

BY MARTIN F. TUPPER.

Whoever I am, wherever my lot,
Whatever I happen to be,
Contentment and Duty shall hallow the spot,
That Providence orders for me;
No covetous striving and straining to gain
One feverish step in advance,—
I know my own place, and you tempt me in vain
To hazard a change and a chance!

I care for no riches that are not my right,
No honor that is not my due;
But stand in my station by day or by night,
The will of my Master to do;
He lent me my lot, be it humble or high,
And set me my business here,
And whether I live in his service, or die,
My heart shall be found in my sphere!

If wealthy, I stand as the steward of my King,
If poor, as the friend of my Lord,
If feeble, my prayers, and my praises I bring;
If stalwart, my pen or my sword;
If wisdom be mine, I will cherish His gift,
If simpleness, bask in His love,
If sorrow, His hope shall my spirit uplift,
If joy, I will throne it above!

The good that it pleases my God to bestow,
I gratefully gather and prize;
The evil—it can be no evil, I know,
But only a good in disguise;
And whether my station be lowly or great,
No duty can ever be mean,
The factory cripple is fixed in his fate,
As well as a King or a Queen!

For Duty's bright livery glorifies all
With brotherhood, equal and free,
Obeying, as children, the leavenly call,
That places us where we should be;
A servant—the badge of my servitude shines
As a jewel invested by heaven;
A monarch—remember that justice assigns
Much service where much is given!

Away then with "helpings" that humble and harm,
Though "bettering" trips from your tongue;
Away! for your folly would scatter the charm
That round my proud poverty hung;
I felt that I stood like a man at my post,
Though peril and hardship were there,—
And all that your wisdom would counsel me most,
Is—"Leave it:—do better elsewhere."

If "better" were better indeed, and not "worse,"
I might go ahead with the rest,
But many a gain and a joy is a curse,
And many a grief for the best;
No!—duties are all the "advantage" I use;
I pine not for praise or for pelf,
And as to ambition, I care not to choose
My better or worse for myself!

I will not, I dare not, I cannot!—I stand
Where God has ordained me to be,
An honest mechanic—or lord in the land—
He fitted my calling for me:
Whatever my state, be it weak, be it strong,
With honor, or sweat on my face,
This, this is my glory, my strength, and my song,
I stand, like a star, in MY PLACE.

The Story-Teller.

From an English Journal.

A RAILWAY EXPRESS.

"Is my special engine ready?"

"In a moment, sir; the engine-man will be here directly. What speed do you wish?"

"At least a mile a minute."

"Very good, sir; the line is perfectly clear, and with only one light carriage it can be easily done."

"I shall not want even that; I have all my despatches ready in my pocket, and shall go upon the engine!"

"You will hardly have eyes left in your head if you do, sir. Better have a first-class carriage put to it."

"Never fear; I am tolerably accustomed to that sort of thing. Never blink an eye in the longest of your tunnels."

"Very well, sir; you know best. 'Tis your train, and of course you may either ride on the engine or in a carriage, as you please."

"The engine, then; and pray be smart; every moment spent here is lost."

I stood during the foregoing conversation upon the platform of an extensive railway station, in a large town in the north of England. My interlocutor was the resident superintendent. I was the bearer of despatches of great importance for a London morning newspaper, and somewhat more than three hours was the utmost space of time I could afford to shoot over the two hundred miles of rail which separated me from the office in the Strand.

It was a pleasant summer evening, and the rich radiance of the setting sun streamed through the skylights of the huge iron roof, and sparkled among the web of interlaced bars and bolts which stretched, in vistas of angles and lozenges, and all manner of mathematical figures beneath it—the metalic rafters of the terminus. On the half-dozen rails which divided the two platforms lay, as usual, long strings of first and second-class carriages, in the process of being furnished up by a lazy gang of corduroy-clad porters. On the left line of rails stood my special engine, bright and brazen, and shrieking as it shot its spiral column of rushing, whistling steam upward from the brass cone, which appeared to act as chimney for the fierce vapor.

Some half-dozen porters, policemen, and news venders, stood carelessly about to see the start; and the stoker of the "special," a greasy looking mass of solid fustain, with a wonderfully dirty face, clambered mechanically about the engine, after the manner of his tribe, listlessly rubbing the gleaming metal with a handful of oily rags.

I was growing fidgety and impatient. Throwing a glance upward, I saw that the sun no longer lighted the high windows—the station was fast assuming the dusky grey of evening.

"What can be the matter of Westhorpe?" exclaimed the superintendent. "He don't stay long here if that's the way he does his duty."

"I have sent two porters after him," said a policeman, "he reported himself fit for duty this morning."

"What! He has been ill!" said I.

"He's ne'er the same man, sir, since Mary Slane died so suddenly," replied the policeman.

"Oh! brother! we can't allow love-sick engine-drivers on this line," struck in the superintendent. "But why don't you let me have another man if this Mr. Westhorpe of yours is not fit for his work? You have plenty of hands I suppose!"

"Why, yes, sir; but the fact is, that our men have been a good deal worked lately, and as Westhorpe sent word this morning that he was ready to come back to duty, we made our arrangements accordingly."

"Seven o'clock past," I replied, glancing at the station dial; "if you do not start me in five minutes I countermand the engine, and will have my own remedy by law."

Before the minutes were elapsed the tardy engine-man made his appearance. He was muffled up in a shaggy pea jacket, a handkerchief was wound round the lower part of his face, and the brass bound front of his cap was pulled down over his forehead, but I could observe the bright hollow glare of his eyes and the clammy pallor of his cheeks. Attributing these appearances, however, to mere passing indispositions, I took no particular notice of them; nor did I remark with any attention, although it was visible enough, the restless, nervous state in which the man appeared to be; his hand trembled, he glanced quickly around from face to face, and then began, in an odd, fidgety manner, to button and unbutton a button in his jacket. These appearances might have alarmed me at another time, but I was too eager for the start to attend to them.

"I say, Westhorpe," exclaimed the superintendent, "if this is the way you choose to treat your employers, I can tell you that you shan't long be one of their employed, by fine fellow." The engine-man muttered something, I know not what, and mechanically got upon the engine.

"You'll shun the three o'clock train at Bramby station—do you hear, Westhorpe!—and the one o'clock goods train at Thornley-cross; they will wait for you in the sidings. And, I say, mind you keep a sharp look out; don't spare the whistle; and go easy through the stations."

"Oh, I'll look after all that," I exclaimed, nodding to the superintendent as I clambered upon the engine. "You know I'm an old Railway bird. Good night. We shant let the grass grow under our wheels. Come now, Mr. Westhorpe, go-a-head, and let's have a taste of the quality of the 'Tartarus.'"

The engine-man touched his cap, pulled one lever down, thrust another back, the driving-wheel stirred, slid violently round a dozen times, without advancing, and then "biting," according to the technical expression, we moved along the platform, the superintendent following us and reiterating instructions to the driver.

The loud, panting "chee—choe—chee" of the engine rapidly grew quicker, and we rolled along the outskirts of the station—by policemen with bundles of red and white flags, and porters leaning upon switch handles, and, with trivial jolts from one interlacing line of rails to another, grazing long, motionless lines of massive first-class carriages, and arrays of coarse trunks; and by the opening of sheds, from whence the livid gleams of furnaces and the ring of hammering, gleamed and rattled; and by hissing, shrieking pilot-engines, now motionless, the hot cinders dropping all glowingly beneath them, anon crawling backwards and forwards as engines at railway stations always do, as if they had something on their minds, and could not rest peaceably. And then came the loud, tearing rush, with which we flew under bridges; the whistle and the dismal shriek, and the smothering blast of steam and damp-rushing air as we tore through a short tunnel, and soon we were fairly upon our way in the open country, the lights and high chimneys of the great manufacturing town sparkling and towering behind, and before us the fields, stretching away on either side from the long line of rails, and just losing their distinctness in the rising evening mist.

"On, Mr. Westhorpe! crack on! A good supper, and a better bottle of wine for you, when we get to town!"

"Thank ye, sir!" said the man, but without looking into my face; and then turning away, he began to grope for something in the matting on which he stood, muttering all the while to himself. There was something odd, indiscribable in the man's manner; and I observed that the stoker looked at him with evident uneasiness, and addressed him not a word.

All this while the speed of the engine was rapidly increasing. The clattering of the opening and shutting valves, as they alternately let on and cut off the steam and went ahead faster till they rattled like the continuous roll of a drum. The hedges by the wayside flew by in a long dusky line, which might have been shrubs, or stone wall, or wooden pailings. The swaying motion of the engine grew to be a quick, swinging jolt. The white poles which supported the electric telegraph flew by as though defiling in rapid procession; bridges loomed in a moment before us like dark stripes cutting the sky, and then with a steam shriek and a bound, were left behind. On!—along high embankments—down with a sweep between deep cuttings—past stations with their neat waiting-rooms, and high signal poles, and railed platforms! On, on! Milestone after milestone flew by. The steam monster seemed instinct with life. It bounded like a mad thing on the rails; the couplings of the tender creaked and strained; the glare from the furnace and the lighter glare from our big-like lamp, flew like flashes of aurora borealis along the green slopes of cuttings; the red hot cinders from the chimney went sparkling aloft into the air; and although not a breath of wind was stirring, a hurricane, cold and piercing, such as the eye could hardly withstand, appeared to be tearing by us back into the lonesome night.

So far all was well. We were going at a great but not unprecedented speed, and I was too well acquainted with railway traveling to feel nervous. I knew the line was clear, and the night was quite bright enough for us to perceive any signal half a mile off.

Meanwhile, Westhorpe stood fidgeting away with the engine, urging backwards and forwards the handles of the levers as they worked with the mechanism, as though he would increase their speed. He was never still for a moment, and kept continually stamping and shuffling with his feet. The stoker leant against the rails, clutching them, as it struck me, in an alarmed anxious manner. I could observe all this by the light of a very large and brilliant lamp which hung on a hook close to the gauge which tells the height of the water in the boiler.

On, on, on!—mile after mile and station after station! On by dark clumps of trees, and past the sites of villages and solitary farm-houses—and across long dim expanses of wild open country! We might be already from twenty-five to thirty miles on our journey.

"Tartarus goes bravely," said I, making an effort to speak, and shouting the words into Westhorpe's ear.

The stoker came up close to us, and listened for the reply.

The engine driver looked quickly from one to the other of us, his eye glared like a wild beast's, and then he suddenly exclaimed to his fellow laborer—

"Coke, Jeffries, coke! More steam, more steam!—the gentleman must have more steam! Never mind life!—steam—steam!"

I was startled by this burst, so was Jeffries, as I found the stoker was called. He hesitated.

"Coke—coke!" shouted Westhorpe. "By the heaven above us there, do your duty, or over you go on the rails!"

The man still lingered with the spade in his hand. Westhorpe kicked open the furnace door. I heard the roar of the fierce fire above the howl of what appeared to be the tornado we were stemming.

I interposed.

"I think we're getting over the ground very well," I faltered.

Jeffries made a motion, as much as to say, "There you see!"

"You don't want to go quicker?" said Westhorpe, speaking low and very fast.

I shook my head.

"Well, I do!" roared the excited man. "Coke, Jeffries, coke!"

And he struck the stoker a violent blow with his clenched fist. For a moment I stood stupefied. I would have given all the world to be left safe and sound on the dreariest spot of the dreary common we were passing. Jeffries, without a word, took up the spade, and threw the black masses into the fire, which crackled and roared again. By its glare, as he stooped, I saw that under its mask of smut, his face was deadly pale.

And still on, on! The engine appeared to fly. The quarter-mile stones seemed to shoot by us as quickly as the telegraph poles a quarter of an hour ago, and the sway was terrific.

"Music!" shouted Westhorpe, "music! We'll have music! Here's my boiling water organ!"

And as he spoke, he set on the steam-whistle; its scream went through and through my brain. The stoker looked at me. I saw he was trying to catch my eye, and the expression of his face was one of consternation and horror. All at once the horrible whistle ceased.

"It might give warning," Westhorpe muttered; "and besides, it's wasting the steam."

I shuddered. Suddenly the driver turned from the engine, and stepping to the tender, gazed long and anxiously back. Jeffries took advantage of the motion, and clutched me by the arm.

"Hush!" he said, breathlessly.

"What is the matter with the man!" I said.

"Hush! He is mad. I thought so these two days."

Mad! I felt the cold sweat break out at every pore. A mile a minute with a mad driver! My flesh crept, and I got sick and faint.

"We must master him between us," gasped Jeffries.

"We can," I said; "it is our only chance. Come on!"

The words were hardly uttered ere Westhorpe sprung—bounded round.

"I heard you!" he shouted; "I did. Treachery, treachery!—two to one! But come, come, come!"

There was a moment's pause; not one of us stirred. Then I saw Jeffries' hand gliding towards a heavy hammer which lay close to him. The maniac, for such he was, glared from one to the other of us. I could not fix his eye, but I felt that he watched my every movement. I gasped for breath. Jeffries' hand was close to the hammer, when, with a yell which rung high into the air amid the thunder of our onward pace, Westhorpe flung himself upon the stoker. He had observed his manœuvre to gain possession of the hammer.

"You would, would you!" the madman growled out between his clenched teeth—"then take it!" He flung his arm around the wretched man, who clutched convulsively at any object within his grasp.

"Save me!" he screamed; "save me, for dear God's sake!"

But I was paralysed. With one superhuman effort Westhorpe tore the wretch from his crouching position, and with limbs which appeared to work and swell with iron muscles, tossed the strong man like a child into his arms, and shouted a maniac yelling laugh.

"Help, help!" screamed Jeffries; "oh! oh! my wife at home!"

These were his last words.

"Then go home to her!" shricked Westhorpe, and, with another demoniac laugh, he heaved the struggling victim high into the air, and I heard the dull, dead, plashy dint with which he was dashed to pieces on the stony ground.

Westhorpe turned suddenly round. "Mad!" he shouted, at the full pitch of his voice—"mad! —I believe you!—I am! I am!—mad! mad! mad!" He clenched my collar and drew me to him—I was a mere child in his arms.

"Mad!" he repeated,—"yes!—I tried long to keep it down! oh, I fought with it!—wrestled with it! And I said to myself, No, I am not mad, when I knew I was! Mad! I believe you! I am mad!—I feel it now!—I know the pleasure of it! God! who would be sane—ha! ha! ha!—if he knew what a life a madman's is!"

He unloosed his grasp of me, and I shrunk into a corner of the space before the boiler, almost unable to articulate. The paroxysm appeared to pass away for the moment, and he stood muttering. Then catching up the spade, he set himself to trim the fire anew. A thrill of horror again passed through me; we were going at a pace to which all others that I had ever travelled were child's play. I tried to compose myself to my fate.* If the engine did not leap off the rails, it was evident that, sooner or latter, we must arrive at the obstruction which would, as with one mighty blow, smite us into dust for ever.

Again he turned round to me, and drawing me towards him, looked into my face. The madman had the mastery. Supporting himself by a side-rail, he gazed at me. O that lustrous, bloodshot eye!—that ghastly, working, twitching visage. At length he spoke, slowly, nay, calmly.

"We are now going faster than ever mortal man travelled since the world was a world."

He paused, and the frightful swaying of the engine, and the lightning like play of the rattling mechanism, fearfully attested his words.

"How fast do you think we are going!" inquired the maniac, still speaking with the greatest apparent calmness.

"Not much under a hundred miles an hour," I gasped.

"Full that," he replied. "Now tell me do you think spirits can fly as fast!"

Never shall I forget the sepulchral tone in which the question was put. He paused, but without, however, appearing to wait for an answer, and looked wistfully at the furnace door, its dimensions marked by four lines of red light.

I imagined that in his present mood I could smooth him down, and regain that mortal mastery over him which the sane, by coolness and self possession, so frequently acquire over the victims of mental disease. Cheered by this gleam of hope, I looked him steadily in the face and began to speak in mild, coaxing accents.

"Do you think we need trouble ourselves to keep the engine at such speed!"

"I fear we must," he said, sadly; "there would be danger in a mile an hour less."

I paused, completely puzzled. What were the train of ideas passing in the madman's brain!

"You have been ill!" I continued, in the same coaxing, fondling tone.

"No—yes, yes—oh, very, very ill!" Westhorpe spoke with apparent languor and difficulty.

"Particularly within the last three days!" I resumed.

He started back, and exclaimed fiercely, "ill —no, not ill!—drunk!"

"Drunk," I echoed mechanically; a flash of light crossed me—the man was suffering under *delirium tremens*.

"Yes, drunk," he shouted with all his former wildness. "Drunk, yes, I've been drunk since her death, I shall be to my own. Drunk or mad—there's little difference, I tell you I must drink—it lays her—it keeps her off from me! She haunts me—she persecutes me, and I must have drink, drink."

He darted back, struck his forehead with his clinched fists, and then suddenly producing a small empty phial, he turned away his head, and in a half-smothered voice said, "Read the label."

I did.

"Prussic Acid—Poison."

"He sprang round as though he had been shot."

"I didn't give it to her, I did'nt, she took it of her own accord. Before God she did, but she took it because I said she should never be my wife. I am her murderer,—her murderer though I didn't give her the poison. I murdered the only woman I ever loved—I did. God help me. Oh, Mary—Mary Slane,—but you're revenged. You have never left me since, you hung over my bed at night—you walked at my side in God's sunlight in the streets—you sat with your clammy hand in mine in the theatre—you looked in my face over the glass as I drank burning spirits—you rode with me on the engine. I have seen you everywhere, everywhere. Ah, ah, I see you now, you are following us, following us through the night, but you shan't catch us, you shan't, you shan't."

And the maniac started up, and with a howl like a wild beast's urged on the levers, and actually screaming with terror, tugged and strained at any portion of the raitling machinery he could reach as though to increase its speed.

I shrunk down, why should I not confess it! perfectly cowered. At that moment we flew into a tunnel. The glare of the lantern and the half opened furnace flickering, on the vaulted roof as we traversed the dismal passage, amid what appeared a squall of hot, damp air, and showed Westhorpe, his limbs twiching and every feature convulsed with terror, clinging to and struggling with the engine.

A moment, and we were again beneath the open night.

The paroxysm appeared to have passed away for the moment, and the maniac turned to me.

"You saw her face, eh! wasn't it ghastly! It was just so she looked out of her coffin, just."

I said a couple of words, I know not what.

"I'll show her something," muttered the madman after a pause. "I think she'll like to see it."

Another pause.

"Open this," he said at length, and I received a carefully tied brown paper parcel from his hand. He turned away when he had given it, as though unable to watch the opening. "Untie it," he said, with his back to me.

I did so. The first envelope was one of brown paper; under it was another of somewhat more delicate texture; then came wrapper after wrapper, until I thought as I undid them with a trembling hand, that the whole packet would prove a mere bundle of waste paper. I was deceived however. I came at length to a carefully folded up envelope of silk paper. I tore it open, sheltering it from the rush of air, and, to my utter amazement, found its contents to be—a half dozen blades of grass! An involuntary exclamation escaped me.

"Have—you—done it!" muttered Westhorpe, gnashing the very words between his teeth.

"Grass!" I exclaimed; "here's nothing but grass!"

He bounded round, clutched the withered herbage in his hand, and holding it aloft in the air shouted,—

"See, Mary Slane, see! Grass from your grave, Mary! Grass pulled by your murderer, Mary! O God! night after night have I passed upon the sod that covered you, and whenever I left it I carried the grass against my heart! O Mary, Mary! mercy—pity! Oh, I loved you! indeed—indeed, Mary, I did! I would have been a good husband, Mary; indeed I would! but it was not to be—my lost, lost, Mary!"

He paused: the moon at the moment burst from behind a silvery cloud, and shone gloriously down upon us, upon the dusky country side, the speeding, gleaming, roaring machine, and the distorted face and foaming lips of the engine driver.

As he paused he appeared to listen. I watched him narrowly. The expression of his face changed, he clasped his hands, raised them; and the countenance which a moment ago, was harrowed and convulsed by mad terror, its every muscle racked and riven, gradually relaxed; a smile stole round the mouth—you could see it beneath the froth which still oozed from the lips; and then every feature became instinct and dilated with a yearning, grateful joy.

"I forgive you. Oh—oh, Mary, Mary, say those words again! God bless you, Mary! your face is like an angel's now! Do, do, say them again—"I forgive you!"

He listened, and, Heaven help me! I listened too, for the spirit's voice. I heard but the roaring of our iron race. Not so Westhorpe; his face gleamed, and his eye again sparkled.

"God's thanks, Mary! God's thanks, I am pardoned!" and then covering his face with his hands, he burst into a loud fit of weeping; and in a moment sunk down, a sobbing, quivering mass, upon the engine mat.

Now was my time—now or never. I looked forth. Ahead of us sparkled the lights of ——. They were miles—many miles away; but minutes at our present pace would shoot us in splinters through the walls of the station. Westhorpe lay sobbing hysterically; I had enough of acquaintance with the locomotive to know the mechanical process of shutting off the steam, and grasping the handle of the lever, I turned the tide of the fierce vapor from the mechanism.

The wheels had not spun round a single turn when Westhorpe, as if by instinct, sprung up, and, with a roar of hoarse fury, dragged me from the machinery. One of his huge hands was clutched round my throat—I writhed under the workings of its great iron muscles—while with the other he wrenched the lever, and I *felt* the steam set on again. I groaned faintly. He relaxed his hold of my neck, and grasping me by both shoulders, drew me to him. I made no effort—one struggle. Twining my leg round his, by a sudden wrench I succeeded in flinging him backwards with a heavy clash, partly upon the engine floor, partly upon a box destined to contain grease, tools, and other useful implements in case of accidents. The advantage was but for a moment. I felt his strength rising beneath my weight like a Titan's. With one bound he was on his feet, grasping me, a struggling mass, in his arms.

"There, go after Jeffrie's," he roared.

My muscles involuntarily contracted, I seemed to shrink into a ball, as I felt by the winding up, as it were, of the muscular power of his arms, that he was almost in the act of flinging me down the high embankment we were then shooting across. All at once he screamed out—

"D——, D——, there's the light of ——, the station lights—the green signal to stop, Stop, —ha—ha—ha,—stop, D——— the station, we'll go through it,—through—through walls, houses, streets. Stop—ha—ha—ha!"

I held my breath, I was still grasped in his arms. My head spun round and round, blue and yellow flashes appeared almost to illumine my brain: the quarter mile stones seemed tumbling past, one on top of the other; the away of the engine increased; it rocked, and bounded, and roared down the inclined plane to the station. I saw gleaming past the lights in the baggage and engine sheds. I heard the exulting scream of the maniac, mingled with shouts and whistles, and the ringing of bells, which seemed to rise on every side. I saw the dusky line of standing carriages, I saw the glitter of the brilliantly lighted station; I saw the flying groups upon the platform; I saw pillars, lamps, engines; one mass, one confused, gleaming, shouting mass. I gasped; then with a yell which seemed to transform all nature into that wild, ghastly, death shriek, we dashed on———

On nothing!

"Now, then, tickets, please, gentlemen, get your tickets ready, D——— station, gentlemen. Ten minutes allowed for refreshment, gentlemen."

I started up with a stammering cry.

"Holla, holla, what's the matter with you! You've been groaning and moaning in your sleep for the last half hour."

"Westhorpe, Westhorpe," I gasped.

"The man's asleep still. What the deuce do you mean by Westhorpe! Rouse up, man, and let us have some stout and sandwiches."

I sank back.

"It was a dream then!" I muttered.

"Ay, a railway nightmare, my boy. Did not I warn you of that beefsteak pie at Leeds! But what was it all about! You were thinking of some of your expressing work, were you not!"

"I was. Thank God it was but a dream; as you say, a Railway Nightmare."

A HORRID MONSTER.

The following anecdote of Bowman Hendry, M. D., one of the early practitioners of New Jersey, occurs in a memoir of the worthy doctor in the New Jersey Medical Reporter:

During about 15 years of the early part of his professional career, Dr. Hendry rode upon the saddle. By night or day, in heat or cold, storm or sunshine, he was on horseback. At length resolving upon an improvement in his mode of travelling, he purchased at a vendue, an old fashioned sulky, of the kind used in those days, by the rich and aristocratic portion of the community only. This article was an ordinary chair, placed upon springs, open to the sun and rain; for, in those days, a top cover would have been considered ridiculously effeminate! The whole establishment, harness to match, &c., was struck off to the purchaser at $30! An old friend who had witnessed his extravagance, quietly remarked, "Doctor, I fear thee is too fast in making this purchase. Thee will not be able to stand it and make thy income meet thy expenses!" In this the old friend was perfectly sincere; only intending to recommend the conscious caution of his sect, in all their financial dealings;—and his remark furnishes a strong proof of the primitive simplicity of those times.

The introduction of one luxury usually demands the adoption of others; Dr. Hendry soon found that he required a light when driving along the intricate "pine roads" by night; and he accordingly commissioned a friend to procure, from the city, a pair of coach lamps.

The agent, anxious to oblige, but ignorant of the proper proportions of carriage lamps, procured a huge pair, each approximating the size of a bucket; but the doctor made the best of the bargain, and appended them to the sulky, where, when properly armed with a pair of spermaceti candles, they rendered awfully luminous the defects of both the road and the establishment, much to the edification of old Silver-tail, his favorite horse. Soon after the lamps were put on duty, and while the doctor was travelling on a dark night, from Hamilton to Long-a-coming, he was startled, in a dreary part of the road, by the cry of murder! murder! Halting, and listening attentively, he found that the cries were in front; and lashing his horse to speed, he gained rapidly on the sound, until, in a few minutes, they seemed to turn into the forest, and became faint in the distance. The doctor finding it impossible to follow, or fathom the mystery, drove on.

Passing, next day, through the same part of the country, and observing the people standing in groups about the door of the village tavern, he alighted, and entering the house, inquired what had happened to produce such an excitement in the neighborhood. He was informed that a dreadful affair had occurred during the preceding night. An old wood-cutter, one of the boldest men in the vicinity, on returning late from his work, had been pursued by a monster of most horrid appearance. It had great eyes of fire, a long body, and a monstrous tail, which it flourished from time to time, as it pursued the frightened forester! As the doctor was very fond of a joke, he took pains to humor this capital affair, asked numerous questions, maintained great concern, and stated that, as he passed along the same road that night, he had himself seen the monster; adding his conviction that the creature would make itself visible again, somewhere about midnight. Accordingly about 11 o'clock, that evening, he drove into the village, in his regular round of duty—lamps glowing, the sulky rattling, and the whip flourishing merrily round old Silver-tail. The inhabitants, men, women and children, still out of bed, were gathered round the tavern porch, awaiting news of the terrible visitant; and loud was the shout from the crowd, when, stopping before the door, the monster stood revealed!

"Dr. Hendry's monster" remained a standing jest in the neighborhood for many years, but, for a long time, the old wood-chopper never permitted the sulky to pass, without a critical examination of the lamps, as if still suspicious of some lurking principle of life about the curious machine. The inhabitants of that region had never before witnessed such a "new-fashioned extravagance, as a carriage with lights."

ENDORSING A STATMENT. An auctioneer the other day was selling a lot of land in the vicinity of Boston for agricultural purposes.

"Gentlemen," said he—"this is the most delightful land. Its the easiest land to cultivate in Massachusetts—it's so light—so very light. Mr. Parker here will corroborate my statement—he owns the next patch, and he'll tell you how easy it is to work."

"Yes, gentlemen," said Mr. Parker, "it is very easy to work it, *but it's a plaguey sight easier to gather the crops.*" [Olive Branch.

The President elect is a joker. At a tavern in Maryland, while he was waiting for the Baltimore train, among others who introduced themselves was one of the ubiquitous Smith family. On hearing the name, General Taylor remarked with a merry twinkling of the eye—"That's no name at all." "Why, General," replied Mr. Smith, "you should have no objection to the name, Mrs. Taylor was a Smith." "Yes," added he promptly, "but I made her change her name, and I advise you to do so too."

A SOUND MAN. "I tell you," said a warm friend of a newly elected senator, to an old sober-sided politician, "your party may say what you please, but you cannot deny that Mr. C—— is a sound man."

"That's what we're afeared on; it's our opinion," said old beeswax, giving his tobacco-quid a starboard sheer, "that he's *all sound.*"

NOT A BOWEL. An avaricious landlord threatened to turn a poor widow out into the street for non-payment of rent. After beseeching him not to expose herself and "fatherless children" to the pelings of the pitiless storm, and finding that her supplications had no effect to move his stony heart, she ejaculated:—"Have you no bowels of compassion?" "No, ma'am," he replied, "not a bowel."

O, DEAR! Proof-readers are sometimes very negligent. In speaking of Governor McDowell's speech, the manuscript read: "Many members *wept*, and among them Mr. Speaker Winthrop more than once gave way to his feelings in a flood of tears." The printed copy read: "Many members *slept*, and Mr. Speaker Winthrop more than once gave way to his feelings in a *mug of beer.*" [Philadelphia Despatch.

FRIENDS. "Father," said a little boy, "what are friends?"

"People who come to you in distress and relieve you," was the reply.

"Yes, I remember," said the boy, "when the horse was dying in yonder field, a heap of big black birds hovered around him. They were friends, I suppose."

Horn, the New York punster, challenged a sick man's vote at the recent municipal election, on the ground that he was an *ill legal voter.*

STATE OF MAINE.

KENNEBEC ss.—At a Justice Court, held before me, B. A. G. FULLER, Esq., a Justice of the Peace for said county, at my office, in Augusta, in said county, April 29, 1849—HARRISON PRILLIPS, of said Augusta, wheelwright, plaintiff, *Vs.* GEORGE GOWY, 2D, formerly of said Augusta, yeoman, defendant; Writ dated March 30, 1849—the action being brought on an obligation dated Sept. 7, 1848, for thirty five dollars, payable in sawed oak timber, at a certain time and price.

And now it appearing to me, the said Justice, that personal property has been attached on the writ in this case, and that the defendant was not at that time and is not now an inhabitant of this State, and having no agent or attorney within the same. It is *ordered*, That the Plaintiff give notice to the defendant, of the pending of this suit, by causing this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed at said Augusta, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before Saturday, the second day of June next, to which time this action is continued, that he may then appear at my office at 10 o'clock A. M., and answer to the same if he see cause.

BENJ. A. G. FULLER,
Justice of the Peace.
18

KENNEBEC, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the last Monday of April, A. D. 1849.

THOMAS SNELL, Executor of the last will and testament of ISSACHAR SNELL, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the last Monday of May next, at ten of the clock, in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

Copy. Attest—F. DAVIS, *Register.* 18

KENNEBEC, ss.—*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the last Monday of April, A. D. 1849.*

HEZEKIAH POPE, Executor of the last Will and Testament of RICHARD SHEPHERD, late of Vassalboro', in said county, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said county, on the last Monday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

D. WILLIAMS, *Judge.*
Copy. Attest—F. DAVIS, *Register.* 18

KENNEBEC, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the last Monday of April, A. D. 1849.

ELIZABETH METCALF, widow of JOHN METCALF, late of Winthrop, in said county, deceased, having presented her application for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That the said widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Winthrop, in said county, on the 2d Monday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

D. WILLIAMS, *Judge.*
Copy. Attest—F. DAVIS, *Register.* 18

KENNEBEC, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the last Monday of April, A. D. 1849.

RHODA MARBLE, widow of CORER MARBLE, late of Vassalboro', in said county, deceased, having presented her application for dower in the real estate of which said deceased died seized:

ORDERED, That the said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the last Monday of May next, at ten o'clock, in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

D. WILLIAMS, *Judge.*
Copy—Attest—F. DAVIS, *Register.* 18

KENNEBEC, ss.—*To the heirs at law and all others interested in the estate of* EUNICE GARLIN, *late of Vassalboro', in said County, deceased, testate:*

GREETING.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, has been presented to me for Probate by JOHN S. STURGIS, the Executor therein named—

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Augusta on the last Monday of May, 1849, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the last Monday of April, 1849.

D. WILLIAMS, *Judge.*
Copy. Attest—F DAVIS, *Register.* 18

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of WILLIAM HUTCHINSON, late of Litchfield, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

WILLIAM HUTCHINSON.
April 30, 1849. 18

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix, with the will annexed, on the estate of JOHN MITCALF, late of Winthrop, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

ELIZABETH METCALF.
February 26, 1849. 18

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of CHARLES HOWARD, late of Readfield, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

ANDERSON T. HOWARD.
April 30, 1849. 18

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of NATHAN BOWELL, late of Sidney, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

MOSES WELLS.
April 30, 1849. 19

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers under the firm of D. ALDEN & CO., expired by limitation on the 2d day of April inst. The settlement of the affairs of the late firm will be attended to by JONATHAN PIERCE, at the old stand.

DARIUS ALDEN,
JONA. PIERCE.
Augusta, April 6, 1849. 18

TO GRAIN GROWERS.

THE subscribers hereby give notice that they continue the business of building *Pitts' Horse Powers and Pitts' Machine for Threshing and Cleansing Grain*, with the most recent improvements, at their Shop in Winthrop Village, a few rods south of the Woolen Factory. Also, the Common Threshers, without the Cleansers.

All persons wishing to purchase are invited to call and examine for themselves.

SAMUEL BENJAMIN,
CYRUS DAVIS.
Winthrop, April, 1849. 15tf

SASH, BLINDS & DOORS.

O. & E. W. WILLIAMSON respectfully inform the citizens of Augusta and vicinity that they still occupy a Room in the North end of the New Machine Shop on the Kennebec Dam, where they manufacture and keep on hand a large assortment of the above articles of the best quality at reduced prices.

Those wishing to purchase will do well to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. All orders, sent by mail or otherwise, promptly attended to.

ROBERT TUTTLE, of Skowhegan, also keeps them on hand and for sale.

O. & E. W. WILLIAMSON.
Augusta, August, 1848. 6m32

POTASH INSPECTION OFFICE,
No. 4 North's Block, Augusta.

3m16 GEO. WILLIAMS, *Dep. Inspector.*

PURIFIED COD LIVER OIL.—A fresh supply of the genuine article, for sale in Hallowell by
14 S. PAGE & CO.

WORCESTER EAGLE PLOWS.

THE subscribers have received a large assortment of "GREEN-SWARD," "SIDE-HILL," and "SEED" PLOWS, to which we invite the attention of all those who want a Plow that will work well.

JOHN MEANS & SON.
Augusta, April, 1849. 13

FISH--FISH.

COD and Pollock Fish, Mackerel, Halibut, Napes and Fins, Halibut Heads, Halibut's Trimmed Fins, Dried and Smoked Halibut, Pickled Cod, Tongues and Sounds, Salmon, Smoked Herring and Alewives, for sale, wholesale and retail, by

JOHN McARTHUR,
Feb. 7 1849 7 *No. 1 Market Square.*

REMOVAL.

THE subscriber has removed to No. 4, North's Block, near the Post Office, where he continues to keep English, West India Goods and Groceries; Ship Chandlery, Hydraulic Cement, Plaster of Paris, Lime, Bituminous Coal, Salt, &c., &c., which will be sold at fair prices.

GEORGE WILLIAMS.
Augusta, Jan. 26, 1849. 3m5

Horse and Cattle Medicine.

S. PAGE & CO., *Hallowell*, have been appointed agents for the sale of Horse and Cattle Medicines prepared by a regular physician who has spent much time in the study of the science, in London and Edinburgh. These medicins may be depended upon as good for the uses intended. Pamphlets describing the diseases may be